

NEW LINES FOR MAIN ST. TO BE SET

No Liquor Control In Province Today - Henry

Hepburn Government Returns To Conservative Policies, Says Henry

ATTEND LENNOX PICNIC

Condemning Premier Mitchell Hepburn for changing his mind, and for adopting Conservative policies which he had criticized, Conservative speakers asked their hearers to prepare themselves for an early election, at the annual Lennox memorial picnic at Jackson's Point on Monday.

The picnic was jointly sponsored by Clifford Case, K.C., Aurora, former M.L.A., now an aspirant for federal honors, and North York Liberal-Conservative Association. The riding president, J. E. Nesbitt, Newmarket, presided capably over the outdoor gathering.

Hon. Earl Rowe, called to Ottawa, and Cecil Frost, Lindsay,

HURT IN FALL

Mrs. Mary Delima fell down the basement stairs last week while she was storing away some preserves. She broke her arm and was badly cut around the face.

provincial organizer, called home on account of illness in his family, would not be able to take part in the program, Mr. Nesbitt announced.

"When I came into his presence it was just like taking a dose of medicine," Mr. Case said in tribute to the personality of the late Col. T. Herbert Lennox.

Stating that he had been a member of a delegation of municipal representatives which interviewed Mr. Hepburn concerning

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RECENTLY APPOINTED

On the retirement of Chief of Police Thomas Hall, James Sloss was appointed to represent the strong arm of the law, on duty. The choice is a popular one with law-abiding citizens. Photo by Budd.

ILL 17 YEARS CLERIC IS DEAD

One-Time Moderator Was Active Church And Temperance Worker

One-time moderator of the London presbytery of the Presbyterian church, Rev. John Fiddes Scott died at his home, Lund's Lane, Newmarket, on Monday, after an illness of 17 years duration.

Mr. Scott was a son of York County, born at Eversley, King Township, on Nov. 26, 1859. He was the son of Thomas Scott and Allison Stewart.

He graduated in Arts from Queen's University, Kingston, and in theology from Knox College, Toronto.

During the 24 years of his ministry he served in only three different parishes. He was an energetic pastor, giving himself wholeheartedly to his work. He also found time to be an active temperance worker.

His first charge was at New Glasgow and Rodney, in Algonquin township in Elgin county, New Glasgow, on Lake Erie, although smaller than Rodney, is an historic Scottish settlement, and it was there that Mr. Scott was ordained on June 27, 1893.

The church at New Glasgow was the first Presbyterian church in the township. He was married in the same year to Margaret Helen Livingstone of Brussels.

Mr. Scott served at Rodney for 15 years, and then for three years at Port Stanley. His last ministry was at Streetsville, for six years.

His health overtook him, and he retired from the ministry to live in Newmarket.

Surviving are his wife and four children: (Helen) Mrs. Ralph A. Lavery, Dorking; Walter, Sudbury; (Elsie) Mrs. C. A. Nash, Port Colborne; Thomas Byron Scott, Newmarket; and four grandchildren. The eldest son, Stewart, died in 1929. There also survive two sisters: Mrs. Peter Bovair, Aurora, and Mrs. James Johnston, Ottawa.

The funeral service took place yesterday afternoon with interment at King City cemetery. Rev. Dr. S. W. Dean of Toronto conducted the service.

Pallbearers were Henry Senneker, Charles Leppard, H. B. Marshall, Stanley James, George D. Wark and W. H. Helmer.

MOTHER QUITS FIVE CHILDREN

Five children, deserted by their mother, were brought to the home of P. W. Pearson, J.P., Newmarket, early Sunday morning by Whitechurch township police.

The children's father has been in hospital for the last two or three years and they had been alone two days, following their mother's disappearance, before the police learned of their plight. The York County Children's Aid Society has taken charge of the three youngest children. The family had recently moved from Whitechurch to East Gwillimbury.

Era printers spare no pains to make every job attractive.

FIRE SWALLOWS TRUCK

Fire destroyed the uninsured truck of George Holman, Aurora fish pedlar, last week as he was driving along the highway. He learned that his truck was on fire from a passing motorist and jumped out but could not extinguish the blaze.

Reds Swamp Aurorans To Take Semi-Finals

Three Auroran Pitchers Fail To Halt Local Softballers

PILE UP 23 - 3 SCORE

Snowed under by a barrage of hits that resulted in runs being scored for the Redmen in every inning, the Aurorans went home from the softball massacre at the Stuart Scott school grounds on Wednesday evening, sadder and wiser to the tune of a 23-3 defeat.

So far as the Aurorans were concerned, it was 23-skidoo, as the game ends the two-out-of-three series in the group semi-finals. Mesmerized by the sight of Manager Joe Spillotee in a straw hat, the Aurorans were out-gamed in every department.

The Redmen hit anything and everything, and by the third inning the Aurorans had put their third pitcher, Shropshire, on the mound. Neither Walker nor Shore, first-string Aurora hurlers, seemed able to do anything but encourage the Newmarket batters.

Giles tallied first for the Reds when he came home on Gibney's single. In the second inning, Rolling, Aurora's carrot-topped third baseman, came in close for a bunt and Brammer knocked out a homer past him. Burkholder, Giles and an Auroran overthrew brought in two more runs to make the score 4-0.

When the first two Redmen went out in the third inning, Manager Joe tilted his straw hat at a

WRITES FROM PARIS

Miss Elizabeth Dulmage, superintendent of York County Hospital, is holidaying in Europe. Friends here recently heard from her from Paris.

more aggressive angle and the Reds went to town. Every man on the team scored a run, with Burkholder getting two. Those vagabond Canadians, took our way. By the time we reached the Soo we had seen a pretty big chunk of one empire, a vast province within a great dominion.

As the trans-Canada highway is not completed to the north of Lake Superior, we found it necessary to pay a short but pleasant visit to the land of our neighbors to the south. We skipped through Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota and came back into the land of the maple leaf at Pigeon River.

Port Arthur and Fort William, the lakehead cities, our next point of call, were a real "find" to such an expedition as ours. We camped on Mount McKay beneath the huge illuminated cross and looked out over the twinkling lights of the twin cities with the rows and rows of huge elevators, symbolic of wheat and the part played by wheat in the making of these inland ports, and the whole of Canada for that matter. Then through the wilds of Algoma we pushed on through Kenora on the picturesque Lake of the Woods and on to the Manitoba border.

Filled with tales of the wide open spaces and vast expanses of prairie and waving fields of wheat, we were a little disappointed to find that Manitoba is much like Ontario with its rolling hills and verdant trees. But as the traveller approaches the capital, the terrain flattens itself out in suppleness.

The further west you go, the flatter and drier the land gets, until at the Saskatchewan border the prairie stretches for miles in all directions. But no fields of

FINDS TREES, ROLLING HILLS IN MANITOBA

Traveller Needs Compass To Cross Street In Western City

COMPARES EAST, WEST

By DON KYLE

"Westward the course of empire takes its way." Following the route of empire then, we, the four vagabond Canadians, took our way. By the time we reached the Soo we had seen a pretty big chunk of one empire, a vast province within a great dominion.

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RACES BRING ENTRY OF 34

Large Entry List And Fair Crowd, Break Even On Day's Expenses

The harness races held on the Newmarket track on Saturday brought out a fine entry of 34 horses and between eight and nine hundred spectators. The crowd was fairly good, the association just about making expenses on the day, with the donations available for another meet.

In the 228 pace class, Scotty Gratton, owned by E. W. Durman of Stouffville, won all three heats, and Wiry Hall, owned by J. T. Payette, Penetang, came second in all three. Rose Lee, owned by J. Abbott, Toronto, was 3-5-3. Miss Gann, owned by Norman Johnson, Newmarket, ran 4-3-5. Inferno Gratton, owned by Miss Windover, Norwood, was 5-4-4. Fay Brewer, Mark Lee, Ruby Brower also ran. Times were 2:17; 2:17; 2:17.

The 218 trot was won by Aye Lee, owned by Mr. Anderson of Welland, 1-5-1. Bella Peters, owned by E. Relek, Baden, ran 2-4-1. Walter Gratton, owned by W. F. Blanchard, Newmarket, ran 4-0-2. All Hum owned by Wm. Knight, Milverton, ran 5-3-3. Springtime, Lee Todd, Joe Patch, May Peters, also ran. Times were 2:13; 2:13; 2:15.

The 222 pace was won by Miss Peter Gratton, owned by J. Lytle, Beverton, running 2-2-2. Evelyn Evans, owned by Mr. Tolhurst of Tillsonburg, ran 3-4-1. Benny Harvester, owned by H. Ellis, Sudbury, ran 1-5-4. Una Gratton, of Pine Ridge Stables, London, ran 6-1-7. Marjory Gratton, Peter J. Lee Aye, Royal McKillop, Willis Direct, also ran. Times were 2:12; 2:13; 2:15.

The 215 pace was won by Midnight Gratton, owned by D. Chiderella, North Bay, 1-1-1. The Helms, owned by Pine Ridge Stables, London, ran 3-4-4. Worthy Widow, owned by Mr. Hodgson, Hallowburton, ran 4-2-7. Calumet Calculation, owned by Mr. Charlesworth of Alisa Craig, ran 2-0-5. Capt. Gratton, Richard Hall, Limber Jim, Cheerful Gratton, Benny Gratton, also ran. Times were 2:12; 2:13; 2:12.

The starting judge was "Hal B." Watson of Toronto. Other judges were John Locke, Sutton, Dr. Lavery, Toronto, Dr. H. C. Stevens, Sutton, William Kay, Sutton, E. A. Boyd Newmarket, was clerk.

Mayor, Reeve Object To New Bank Building

Councillors Do Not Support Request That Bank Change Plans

INSPECT NEW BUILDING

Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd called a special meeting of the town council at noon yesterday to consider the position of the new bank of Toronto building on the east side of Main St.

The councillors, with the exception of Councillor Wm. Dixon, who was not present, met at the new building, and discussed the matter with H. E. Lambert, manager of the local branch, and with the head of the bank's property department.

The councillors found that the new building is five or six inches in front of the line of the building which it replaced and buildings to the north, but still on bank property, which was said to extend three feet in front of the line of the old building. The front wall of the building was partially erected.

Mayor Boyd and Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales expressed strong displeasure to the bank's representatives.

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KENNETH MOUNT

Newmarket business men sleep easier because of the vigilant patrol kept on Main St. by Kenneth Mount, the town's night constable. Suggestions made by Mr. Mount for the improvement of the police service here were well received by the council. Photo by Budd.

Aurora Wins From Redmen With Ninth-Inning Rally

Shropshire's Home Run Events Up Softball Playoffs

Facing an Aurora crowd for the third consecutive time, the Redmen took the short end of a 6-5 score on Friday night, when, after leading their opponents all the way, they were nosed out of a win in the last half of the ninth inning.

Giles led off for Newmarket and scored. Selby reached second base, but the next two batters were out on flies. Aurora evened the score when T. Heaney tallied in the same inning.

Peters scored for the Reds when Brammer reached first base on a bunt and the VanZant brothers walked, loading the bases. Brammer was put out stealing home, and Giles went to first on a hit to load the bases for the second time. Hopes of a scoring spree vanished however, when the next two batters went out on flies.

Both teams went scoreless until the fourth inning, when White tallied for Aurora. Cunningham reached third base in the fifth inning, but was put out at home plate. Gibney reached first base on a hit in the seventh, and went to third on Peters' two-bagger.

Brammer's hit brought them both home, and the inning closed when White, Aurora's centre-fielder, made a wonderful catch

NEWMARKET LACROSSE TEAM MEETS BRAMPTON

Newmarket Talagoos will begin their search for lacrosse honors when they meet the Brampton Excelsiors in the Aurora arena on Friday.

The Talagoos have been practicing throughout the summer and the club boasts an unusually keen bunch of youngsters in its line-up.

off the bat of Chuck VanZant. Newmarket took a 5-3 lead in the eighth when Bill VanZant, hurler for the Reds, crossed home plate. White stole home in the last half to tally for Aurora. The Reds failed to tally in the ninth, though Burkholder, who replaced Cunningham, and Chuck VanZant, both went on bases.

The Redmen's hopes of maintaining their one-run lead were knocked into a cocked hat when Shropshire, who played right field for Aurora, got his bat on one and knocked out a homer with two men on bases.

Teams—Aurora: Walker, p; Shukla, c; Yake, lb; T. Heaney, 2b; Rowling, 3b; N. Heaney, ss; Shropshire, rf; White, cf; Shore, lf.

Newmarket: Bill VanZant, p; C. VanZant, c; Peters, lb; Brammer, 2b; Selby, 3b; Gibney, rf; Giles, cf; Cunningham, lf.

Richmond Hill Lengthens Series With 9-6 Victory

Reds Fail To Overcome Early Lead Taken By Hill Team

Fans who turned up at the Stuart Scott school grounds on Thursday night of last week, in anticipation of seeing the Reds take their series with Richmond Hill in three straight victories, were disappointed.

After being held practically scoreless for the first two games, the Hill boys rapped out three runs in the first inning, five in the fourth and one in the seventh, to earn a 9-6 victory. Errors by the Redmen accounted for a good many of the runs. Had the Reds displayed the form shown earlier in the series, the six runs obtained by the locals should have won the game handsly.

Messrs. A. Crean, Bennett and Brown tallied for Richmond Hill in the first, with Peters and Brammer retaliating for the Reds in the second inning. The Hill were held scoreless until the fourth inning, when Brown, J. Crean, Ecklin, Saul and White, helped out by the odd over-throw, increased the lead to 8-2.

The Reds looked as if they would even things up in the fifth inning, when Niles stole home, followed by Giles and Hillton. Selby was put out between second and third bases, however, and Gibney's three-bagger was rendered useless when Cunningham, Selby, 3b; Hillton, ss; Gibney, rf; Giles, cf; Cunningham, lf.

MERCHANT IS BETTER

After a long siege of illness, R. B. Smith, of Smith's Hardware, is back at work.

NEW TEACHERS ARE APPOINTED

Three teachers will take the places of the four who resigned at the end of the last term at Newmarket high school. They are Miss Katharine Stewart, Fort William, commercial and physical training, who will be taking her first teaching post; Harvey C. Graham, Toronto, science, who taught last year at Chatham; and Miss Muriel McDonald, mathematics, who taught last year at Wingham.

this, and only two more runs were scored in the next four innings; one by Richmond Hill, who increased their lead when J. Crean scored for the third time; and one for the Reds, when Selby tallied in the ninth frame.

Over 500 Sign Register At Vandorf School Reunion

Old Pupils Return For Day Of Games, Speaking, Entertainment

Those interested in plans which had been made for the first reunion of Vandorf public school's pupils and their friends were thankful to see Saturday morning come with promise of good weather, for the event. By nine o'clock early mists had cleared and the sun was shining as though happy to have some part in the scheme.

The interior of the school had been cleaned until everything shone like a coronation year dollar, and summer flowers were massed in appropriate places in the room. Grass in the yard had been cut and a decorated platform erected at the north of the building. The town of Aurora generously loaned street flags for the occasion so that the front of the school, trees and platform, were gaily decked with Union Jacks and national colors.

The reception committee, con-

LOCAL TENNIS PLAYERS ENTER PLAYOFFS HERE

The first tournament of the Newmarket-Barrie tennis playoffs will be held in Newmarket next Wednesday, and the second tournament will take place on Barrie courts. The Newmarket Tennis Club ended on top of the heap on the season's play and, if they play up to their present form, can be counted on to win from Barrie.

sisting of W. D. Richardson, Mrs. J. A. M. vanNostrand, Mrs. W. J. Pattenden, Mrs. James Oliver, Mrs. H. Dewsbury, A. G. Snider and H. E. Oliver, received their guests at the gate where each was requested to sign the register and was given an identification badge. During the day 523 persons signed the register.

The program commenced at 1.30 p.m. with a soft-ball game played between White Rose and the local team, in which the visiting team defeated the locals by a score of

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Former Runner, Lacrosse Player, John Rogers, Dies

Lived At Cookstown For Many Years, Worked For Specialty

Once a marathon runner and a star lacrosse player with Cookstown, John Rogers died at the home of his son, James Rogers, 24 Ontario St. W., on Monday. He celebrated his 81st birthday a week ago Sunday.

Mr. Rogers was ill only a week. He was born in Vaughan township, and lived in Cookstown most of his life, coming to Newmarket 17 years ago.

He married Margaret Christie of Bradford, who died in 1920. He was working for the Toronto Globe at the time of the fatal shooting of George Brown, and a fellow workman at that time was Frank Duncan, Newmarket. Mr. Rogers worked as a carpenter in Cookstown, later moving to a farm near the town. Since he came to Newmarket, he worked with the Office Specialty Manufacturing Co. for 12 years.

He was retired in recent years and was a great reader. Mr. Rogers was a Presbyterian and a Conservative. He was a past-master in the Orange Lodge.

Surviving are one son, James, Newmarket; two daughters, (Blanche) Mrs. E. J. Neilly, Newmarket; (Nellie) Mrs. Roy Belfry, Yonge St.; a sister, Mrs. James McClay, Toronto; and six grandchildren. His oldest child, a daughter, Mossie, died in childhood.

Rev. Dr. W. S. Alexander conducted the funeral service yesterday afternoon. Interment was in Newmarket cemetery. Pallbearers were Wm. Robinson, Grief-Rogers, George Russell, Frank Williamson, King, Colin Widdifield and Ben. Price.

ERA REPRESENTED

Charles E. Cunningham will represent The Era at the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association annual convention in Halifax next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Era printing is high-quality

MRS. P. DRAPER DIES AGED 33

Following an operation last Wednesday, Pearl Evelyn Howlett Draper of Sutton, died in York County hospital on Tuesday morning. Mrs. Draper was born in Sharon 33 years ago and has been an invalid from arthritis for two and a half years. Mrs. Draper is well known in the Roche's Point and Keswick district where she lived for some time.

Surviving are her husband, Percy Draper and two daughters, Marie, six; and Doreen, three; her mother, Mrs. George Howlett, Toronto; two sisters, Mrs. Courtney Glassey of Rochester, N.Y., and Mrs. Leslie Sarnell of Queensville; one brother, Ross Howlett of Newmarket; and two uncles, Robert Howlett of Newmarket and William Eves of Queensville.

The funeral was held at the home of her brother, Ross Howlett, 118 Prospect Ave., this afternoon. Rev. W. S. Alexander officiated. Pallbearers were nephews, Stanley Eves, Queensville; Harry Smith, Queensville; Albert Howlett, Queensville; Roy Howlett, Newmarket; Milton Howlett, Newmarket; and Jack Hopper, Toronto. Interment was in Queensville cemetery.

Era printing is high-quality

and low-cost.

Horses Take Jumps Today At Sutton's Annual Show

Big Horse Event Will Last Three Days, Now Going Strong

A splendid program gets under way today at the Sutton fair grounds with the opening of the Sutton annual horse show. Fine jumpers and saddle horses from hunt clubs and well-known stables will compete for the desirable trophies in the three-day show. Children's pony races, a showing of livestock, and several events in the hunters, jumpers and steeplechase classes will mark the opening day. A street dance will be held this evening.

On the following days harness horses will compete and there will be a showing of pedigreed dogs and a floral display.

G. S. Whitney, secretary of the show, has been in great part responsible for the success of the show in past years. D. W. Treloar is president of the organization. The honorary directors are: Hon. Mitchell F. Hepburn, Hon. Frank P. O'Connor, Alfred Rogers, H. E. Livingstone, Stafford Higgins, Amelius Jarvis, Col. K. R. Marshall, F. J. Crawford, Capt. J. W. Flanagan, W. T. Northgrave, J. J. Fitzgibbons, George H. Nicholson, D. M. Sorenson, Hugh Aird, R. C. Kilgour, Harvey Ellis, A. L. Ellsworth, Dr. Harold Heffering, Col. R. S. McLaughlin, George R. Cotterell, Gordon F. Perry, James Cosgrave, Sr., Lt.-Col. F. Fraser Hunter, Norman R. Brown, E. H. Senior, A. G. Flinnigley, R. A. Stapells, Frank P. Burns, J. D. Sibbald, R. A. Laidlaw, George A. Baker.

Two Reeves and Constable are robbed. Thieves chose two Reeves and a constable as their victims during the early hours of Wednesday morning in the Stouffville-Markham district. Reeve A. E. Welton of Stouffville lost about \$300 worth of men's clothing from his store while Reeve Albert Widen of Markham lost a small amount of money, some jewelry and hardware. Constable Jack Rae's service station at Goodwood was broken into and cigars, cigarettes and candy were taken.

MRS. WM. ASH OF LAKE WILCOX IS INTERRED

Mrs. Wm. Ash, 67, of Lake Wilcox, was interred at King cemetery on Tuesday. Rev. E. W. Worrell of St. John's Anglican church, Oak Ridge, conducted the service. She is survived by her husband and six sons, Elwood, Percy, James, Robert, of Lake Wilcox, John, Newmarket, and Lorne, Marmora; and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Hare, Temperanceville.

LIBRARY WILL CLOSE

The public library will be closed Aug. 10 to 28 inclusive.

"Common Round" Writer Taught By Marquis Wheat Discoverer

The death of Sir Charles Saunders, famous discoverer of Marquis wheat, is the occasion of a tribute to him by Mrs. A. M. Colville of Pine Orchard in her page two column, "The Common Round." Mrs. Colville's articles are always interesting, and this week's article is no exception. Mrs. Colville was a voice pupil of

Sir Charles, and became a personal friend. Incidentally, Sir Charles was a brother of Dr. W. E. Saunders of London, Ont., who not long ago, interested by "Chips and his Chums," another editorial page column, sent The Era two of his own weekly contributions on birds to the London Free Press.

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ANDREW OLDING HEBB,
Editor and Proprietor
142 Main St., Newmarket

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1937

UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE

A special meeting of the town council yesterday met to consider the construction of the new Bank of Toronto building four or five inches in front of the line of the former building, and that much in front of other buildings to the north. Members of the council were unanimous that it was very unfortunate and passed a resolution calling for a by-law to set new building lines along the Main St. The Era has been urging such action from time to time and is glad to see that at last something is to be done for the sake of the future of Newmarket's Main St.

On Own Property

The Bank of Toronto is, of course, "encroaching" upon its own property, unless, as argued by the mayor, the public has by long use acquired the right to the three feet in front of this and other properties to the north. The Era and adjacent property-owners, farther north on the same side of Main St., "own" five or six feet of sidewalk in front of their buildings. It would look as though at some time in the past there have been unwritten or even unspoken "gentlemen's agreements" at various points along Main St. to build back to certain lines. The section in which the new Bank of Toronto building is situated is the busiest part of Main St. and on Saturday evenings it is often necessary to step on the street to get past the crowds. The buildings, immediately south of the new bank building, separated from it by a lane, are a foot or two still farther out.

Boyd and Dales Right

The proposed by-law is absolutely necessary, but it will incidentally and unfairly serve to protect the new bank building's position, because it will prevent other building owners from going out as far as the bank has gone, and it will prevent others going in front of the bank, as the bank has gone in front of its neighbors to the north. The front wall of the building is only partly erected and Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd and Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales were quite right in asking their fellow councillors to request the bank to consider a change in plans. They said that they did not believe that the head office of the bank understood the town's problem.

No Harm Asking

Councillor Arthur Evans was right in suggesting that the town should ask the bank to go back farther than the existing line (four feet, Mr. Evans said), but inconsistent in not supporting the lesser request of the reeve and mayor. Councillors Vale, Higginson and Williams, we think, lacked imagination in not realizing that a great institution like the Bank of Toronto would appreciate even a belated opportunity to do the town a service rather than a disservice, even at considerable cost to themselves. It should be added that the bank is not to be blamed if, as is stated, the town building inspector approved the plans, but that is no reason why the town should not put its troubles before the bank and ask the bank's co-operation for a better business town.

THE UNDER-NOURISHED RICH

Rich people as well as poor people and people receiving relief suffer from malnutrition, a University of Toronto bio-chemist told the Toronto board of control last week. This scientist and a social service worker told the board that there was not enough food value in Toronto relief vouchers and that the city would pay for present-day malnutrition in future indigent hospital costs. People on relief make their relief vouchers even worse by unintelligent (unintelligent, according to this new science of bio-chemistry) buying and by poor cooking. That brought forth the additional statement that well-to-do people also suffer from malnutrition due to their unfortunate ignorance of the discoveries of modern science.

Humanizing Knowledge

So we might come to the conclusion that there is great need for what James Harvey Robinson, American historian, has called "the humanizing of knowledge." In every age there are scientists and inventors, but their discoveries must be passed along to other people to be of the greatest value. If Galileo had reached the conclusion that the world was round and had said nothing about it, he would have done no good. If Watt had not told anyone about his steam-engine, the world would have been no richer. If Pasteur and Lister had not tried to win others to their beliefs, they might almost as well not have lived.

After Inventors, Newspapers

We take pride in newspapers as "humanizers" of knowledge. Both through their news and advertising columns, newspapers spread and humanize knowledge. They make the discoveries of science bear fruit. Newspapers today are playing a big part in humanizing the discoveries of modern bio-chemistry. The schools can teach the next generation the value of milk, spinach and cod liver oil, but the present generation must learn of these new discoveries through their newspapers and magazines or go forever "malnourished."

MARQUIS WHEAT

The story of Sir Charles Saunders' discovery of Marquis wheat, the early ripening hard wheat that has meant millions of dollars to the Canadian prairies, is fascinating. It is the old familiar story of scientific discovery. It is the story of years of patient experimenting, finally rewarded by a rich discovery. One story of the discovery, no doubt correct, is that Marquis wheat was one of a number of "crosses" designed to combine earlier ripening qualities with the milling qualities of Red Fife, handed to Dr. Charles Saunders by his father, Dr. William Saunders, director of domin-

ion experimental farms, and that Sir Charles' work was the devising of methods of testing these new wheats and discovering "Marquis" among them. The story is that he spent the winter of 1903-04 chewing different varieties of wheat into a gum and then testing its elasticity. Marquis was the wheat that stretched the farthest. It was also the wheat that stood out in miniature milling and baking tests.

Native Canadian Wheat

Once Marquis had been selected as promising, Dr. Saunders set about producing sufficient seed to give it a more searching test in western Canada. The results are well-known. Marquis wheat was what the western farmers wanted, a quality wheat that would ripen before the frost nipped it, and, best of all, it did not "revert to type." Occasionally one sees in a field of beardless Marquis wheat an odd head of bearded wheat that has no doubt reverted to one of its ancestors, but the army of Marquis wheat marches on, descended perhaps from the "corn" of Israel and Egypt, yet true to type and native to Canada.

CO-OPERATIVE IDEAS

A United States university professor, who has just made a report for the Washington administration on "the state of the nation," declares in an interview with a Toronto newspaper that he does not think the United States will become either fascist or communist, but will work out some sort of a co-operative future for itself. The same will apply to Canada, he supposed. A Canadian magazine, Maclean's, published by the same house which publishes the conservative Financial Post, suggests that co-operative Sweden "may have something to teach us." Co-operation is often ridiculed because it obviously would hurt many existing businesses, just as the chain store idea was unpopular because it would, and did, hurt existing businesses. Nevertheless, there were evidently economies in the chain store idea and they were able to gain ground. There is obviously strength in the co-operative idea, because co-operatives are gaining ground. There is an outstanding example of co-operative strength in the neighboring town of Aurora where a retail co-operative general store is said to do the largest business in the town with a weekly turnover of \$1,000.

Opening Our Eyes

On the Holland Marsh the growers have organized a producers' co-operative under the authority of Ontario government legislation. It doesn't hurt us to open our eyes to the shadows of things to be. If a man invents a better mousetrap than is already in use, we are told that the world will make a pathway to his door (provided that he does a little judicious advertising). If any man invents a better way of doing business, that is, a way of giving the public better values, that idea will make its way, be it chain stores or co-operative stores.

No Profit Push

Co-operation has been years and years getting a foothold in Canada, as compared with the speed with which chain stores have spread from Atlantic to Pacific, but that is probably because no one makes a profit out of co-operatives.

Co-operative Apartments

Stockholm, Sweden's largest city, has no slums, Maclean's tells us, crediting this happy condition to the city's plan of buying up land for housing purposes, started in 1904, "by some miracle of forethought and long vision which characterize so many of Sweden's activities." Sweden is credited with the best and most modernly housed population in Europe. Stockholm has loan schemes to enable all classes of population to build their own homes. Then we are told that 80,000 of the city's people live in co-operative apartment houses, partly financed by private banks and insurance companies. "They have applied the co-operative principle, so strikingly successful in wholesale and retail trade, to housing." Started so recently as 1916, the co-operative apartment houses have spread all over Sweden. Apparently the government encourages farmers to own their own homes and land, but retains the ownership in the land on which city homes are built, and a steadily increasing proportion of the land is owned by the government. "Houses in Sweden are not commodities to be bought and sold at a profit. They are designed and erected with one object—to provide pleasant and inexpensive homes for the people who live in them."

POLICE BLUNDER

"The king can do no wrong," runs a well-known legal maxim, but the king's municipalities, and the municipalities' employees, can, and frequently do. A case in point is the shooting by a Toronto policeman of a law-abiding citizen. Two police officers, in a car, were chasing a stolen motor-car, which finally bumped into two parked cars and came to a stop. The driver of the stolen car jumped out and ran. The driver of one of the bumped cars jumped out and ran after the fugitive. One of the police officers followed them and without stopping to make inquiries pumped a bullet into the abdomen of the man whose car had been bumped into. Not only had the officer no right to shoot the innocent citizen, but he would have had no right to shoot the car thief. It is better that a car thief should escape than that an officer should shoot him down, and in this particular instance the policeman did not even ask the supposed thief to surrender or try to overpower him before shooting. There is little point in choosing police officers for physical rather than educational qualifications if they are going to rely on firearms. If the police are to rely on firearms, the public would be better advised to employ men of brains instead of men of brawn. They would not be so likely to go off at half-cock.

Brawny Police Preferred

As a matter of fact, we are all for the men-of-brawn policemen, without firearms. Crown authorities said in this case that the shooting was an accident and that they were laying a charge against the officer as a matter of form. If officers carry firearms, such "accidents" are bound to happen. It would be a while while experiment to take away the firearms of all municipal police, and at the same time put stiff additional penalties on persons committing criminal offences while carrying firearms. If the police carry firearms, criminals will too. Public opinion would stand behind severe penalties for criminals who carried firearms when police were unarmed.

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

A TRIBUTE

In every paper and magazine, these last few days, we see the picture and read article after article about the late Sir Charles Saunders, noted cerealist and scientist.

Facing me as I write, is a photograph of Sir Charles, given me, in the days when as a very nervous beginner, I went to him to study voice.

Much has been said of his brilliant intellect, his patient and persevering experimenting with wheats, until finally he achieved his triumph, and a great boon for the west, in Marquis wheat, and no words of mine are needed to add to the laurels which already adorn his memory. But I felt I would like to speak a word or two about another angle of his many-sided career—that of a friend and teacher.

I can remember the first day I entered his studio. He was very tall, and I was very small, and looking up at him, as he towered some place above me, I felt I might as well go home, for my heart was, in my mouth, and that's no place for a heart to be, if you are going to sing "oh" and "ah".

But when he sat down at the piano, I looked directly into a pair of the kindest and most understanding eyes I have ever seen, my lot to meet, and from that moment my fear vanished and lessons became what they should be, a joy and inspiration.

His teaching was like his research work, something to which he gave every bit of his attention and energy. I remember his coming to our home one evening, after a day's teaching, and refer-

ring to one lesson, he said, he "might just as well have been in the arena, wrestling with a wild animal"—he'd have been no more exhausted.

He never, voluntarily, lost track of his pupils, corresponded with them, and if they were ill, found many kindly ways of showing his sympathy.

Once when I was convalescing after a very serious illness, he came to see me, and with him came, not one thing, but many little gifts which helped make recovery pleasant, and which were a constant reminder of his own and Lady Saunders' thoughtfulness.

His teaching was his recreation; yet, if we stopped to rest for a minute or two, he would speak of his work at the experimental farm—of the wee tiny mill where he ground the different wheats, and the little oven where he baked them, to test their fitness for various things.

Dr. Charlie, as all his pupils called him, and his wife, were ideal hosts, as all his pupils found. When we went to Ottawa to sing at his recitals, we were always entertained at his home, and the welcome we received helped us, more perhaps than anything else, to face the rather critical audiences which gathered for these events.

It is not often that in one personality is combined the love of science and love of music, plus the ability to excel in both, but in Sir Charles these two loves joined hand in hand, combining to make a personality at once unique and very lovable.

50 Years Ago

(From Era File, August 5, 1887.)

Mr. Herb. Binns is home on a visit.

Mr. C. G. Ross spent Sunday at Roche's Point.

Miss C. A. Forrester is visiting Miss E. Knowles.

The Misses Sykes are visiting Mrs. Madill at Beaverton.

Mrs. Thos. Barry of Toronto is visiting Mrs. R. Park.

Mr. W. T. Perkins is spending a few days at Big Bay Point.

Miss Hattie Millard left on Tuesday for a visit in Michigan.

Dr. Rogers and son took in the New York excursion last week.

Mrs. Wm. Read has returned from a two-week visit in Orillia.

Mrs. M. Black of Buffalo is spending a week with her mother, Mrs. R. Kirtan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Ogilvy of Brantford spent yesterday with Mrs. Kelman.

Mr. J. W. Stephens and family are spending a week in Whitby and vicinity.

Mrs. Nett Botsford of Toronto is visiting her father-in-law, Mr. T. Botsford.

Mr. Alex. Moffatt left for Walkerton on Wednesday to visit his brother.

Alf. Allan of Toronto, son of Mr. Jas. Allan Sr., of this town, was home this week.

Mrs. Alonzo Clay and children are spending a couple of weeks with friends at Thornhill.

Miss G. E. Fisher of Freeman and Mr. Wortley are spending a few weeks with Mr. John Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pearson spent Sunday at Meafowale with the former's brother, Mr. Samuel Pearson.

Miss Edith Strigley left with her cousin, Miss Barranger, on Tuesday, to spend the holidays in Hamilton.

Mrs. Mills and three daughters are spending the holidays at Mr. Matthew Homer's home on Yonge Street.

Mrs. Geo. Penrose and family were visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Doan, Queensville, for a few days last week.

Mrs. Mordecai Millard and daughter have gone to Orillia and Gravenhurst to visit friends for a few weeks.

Miss Rogers of Toronto, granddaughter of Mr. John Rogers, and Miss Wiley are spending a week or two on Yonge St.

Messrs. A. B. Davidson, J. E. Dickson and Byron Oliver left on Tuesday to camp for three weeks at Big Bay Point.

Mr. W. H. Orvis, of Kansas, son-in-law of Mrs. Dennis, arrived in Canada on Friday and will visit here before returning home.

Rev. Mr. Kingston of Penetang, who had charge of St. Paul's church service last Sunday, was the guest of Mrs. Sykes during his stay in town.

Mrs. H. M. Caldwell and daughter of Philadelphia, accompanied by her sister, Miss Charlton, spent a few days last week with Mrs. J. B. Caldwell.

Mr. W. E. Wiley, mail-clerk on the eastern division of the Grand Trunk Railway, was in town last Saturday and gave the office a friendly call.

Messrs. Ed. and Filmore Cane, and Jos. Cawthra, of Toronto, were in town on Monday to help the water-works by-law, as was Dr. T. Bentley of Sutton.

Mrs. Allen of Orillia, aunt of Mr. C. M. Hughes of this town, who has been visiting here and in King township for a couple of weeks, returned home Saturday night.

25 Years Ago

(From Era File, August 9, 1912.)

Mr. Geo. Soules left for the west on Tuesday.

Mr. H. Curtis left for Frankford yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stark spent Sunday in Barrie.

Miss May Brock of Rochester, N.Y., is home for a visit.

Mrs. Gorman was visiting friends in the city on Wednesday.

Miss Annie Wylder visited Mrs. J. Hazzard on Sunday.

Mrs. Dick, Sr., Joseph Avenue, has gone to Sandford to visit relatives.

Mr. Stanley Brock of Toronto spent the holiday with his parents.

Miss Janet Galbraith spent Sunday with a school chum at Sharon.

Mrs. Joshua McMahon of Toronto visited friends on Joseph Avenue last week.

Mrs. N. Draper is visiting her son, Mr. W. Draper, at Mount Albert for a week or two.

Mr. Blake Hewitt of Toronto was calling on friends and relatives in town last week.

Mr. John Reid of Toronto was the guest of Mr. John Fockler on the civic holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mowder of Glasgow spent Sunday visiting Mr. Joshua Wilson.

Mr. Harold Garrett, editor of the Davidson Leader, Sask., is in town for a few days.

Miss Effie Archer of Toronto, spent the civic holiday with her cousin, Miss Brock.

Mr. and Mrs. Damude of Leamington spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Mr. H. Maw.

Mr. Walter D. Rogers and wife of Toronto spent the civic holiday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hughes of Toronto spent the holiday in this vicinity with old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hopper of Whitby spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. M. Brown, Elm Street.

Mr. Thos. Laws fell off a scaffold last week and was badly shaken up, but is getting around slowly.

Miss Louise Verity and her friend, Miss Jessie Peace of Rudolph, Sask., left on Saturday for Orillia.

Mr. Geo. McClure of King is the latest to join the auto brigade. He got a new car last Saturday.

Miss Laura MacCall of Whitby spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Stella Brown, Elm Street.

Miss Clara Dowson of Toronto spent the weekend with her friend, Mrs. Jacob Taylor, Timothy St.

Miss Laura Potter of Tottenham has returned home after spending some time with friends in Newmarket.

Mr. Harry Brown of King township, formerly of Newmarket, had a stroke on Monday and is under the doctor's care.

Mr. Jack Montgomery, and his niece, Miss Montgomery of Scranton, Pa., visited relatives in town on Sunday.

Miss Ethel Hunter of Toronto and gentleman friend spent the civic holiday with Miss Hunter's cousin, Miss Rheta Brodie.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Willis of Toronto spent the weekend with their parents on Prospect Avenue and other relatives.

The Wiley boys and four companions leave today on a cruise around Lake Simcoe in their gasoline launch.

The Misses Annie and Jessie Hills of Newmarket visited friends in "Dairytown" this week. Mrs. Rice, Presbyterian church organist, is on a three-week vacation. Miss N. Forsyth will relieve during her absence.

Dr. and Mrs. Scott motored to Trenton on Sunday and brought Mrs. Scott's parents back with them on Monday for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Geo. spent the weekend with his brother, the clerk of Georgina township, at the old homestead in Winnipeg.

Miss Lucy Brock of Winnipeg, who has been visiting her parents for the last six weeks, left for her home in the prairie city on Tuesday.

Miss Lehman and Miss Cleland spent a few days at Niagara Falls, U.S., and Miss Meeda Lehman of Philadelphia returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Spence of Toronto spent part of their holiday on Monday with Mr. W. J. Readhead and sister, Mrs. J. Thompson.

Mr. W. H. Armitage of Toronto is spending a week among old friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. Oscar Laws and daughter, Grace, of Maple Hill Farm, Stayner, visited his brother, Mr. Thos. Laws, Gorham Street, on the civic holiday.

Mr. Geo. Hunt and daughter, Aurora, of California, also Miss Anna Hunt of Ravenshoe, were visitors at Mrs. Geo. Partridge's on the holiday.

Mrs. D. A. Peregrine, nee Miss Wilkin of Newmarket, has returned to her home at Greenacres, Indiana, after visiting Ontario friends for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McCordick spent civic holiday with her parents at Queensville. The former drove up to Roche's Point to visit his mother.

A week ago last Sunday Dr. and Mrs. Scott motored up to Lake Simcoe, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Manning, and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Watson.

Marriage—At the home of the



Fired by rumors that Russia is preparing a military demonstration against Japan, Chinese troops stormed into battle today in a desperate attempt to drive the Japs out of the Chinese area of Peking-Tientsin.

Ontario leads all other provinces in Canada in the number and total of loans made under the home improvement plan, it was announced this week.

Right Hon. R. B. Bennett, leader of the federal Conservatives, declined on Tuesday to make a statement regarding rumor he may retire as leader.

Canadian exports have risen 23.8 per cent in the past year, over those of the previous year, and imports have increased 23.7 per cent in the same period.

Despite efforts to curb infantile paralysis in Manitoba, three new cases were reported Tuesday.

The famed Loyalist legion of dynamiters rolled into action in Spain on Tuesday and succeeded in checking a rebel drive on Madrid.

King George VI, in his last public activity before the start of a holiday in Scotland with his family, flew on Tuesday, for the first time since he became King.

Fourteen persons were feared dead when hope of locating the lost U.S. Government plane Santa Maria faded on Tuesday night.

On her way to the hospital ward occupied by a friend she was visiting, in Springhill, N.S., Mrs.

bride's parents, Mount Albert, on Thursday, August 1, 1912, by Rev. N. Wellwood, Flora L., eldest daughter of H. D. Ramsden, to Stuart D. Terry, Mount Albert.

Death—At Mount Albert, on Sunday, August 4, 1882, Mrs. Eliza Lloyd, in her 70th year.



The Chickadees See A Thrilling Rescue

BY RUTH DINGMAN HEBB

"Well, here we are up at the lake again," said Corn Chickadee with a sigh of relief, as she settled down to rest on a hemlock-tree branch, "and I vowed that nothing short of life and death would drag me up here again after that awful experience we had in the storm a while ago."

"It's not going to rain a drop today," said Chips, "and I hope we'll have a pleasant time. The youngsters do love these picnics so much."

"There's one nice thing about our bird picnics," agreed Corn. "We don't have to bother making a lunch before we come. We can pick up a tasty little snack anywhere along the way."

"What a lot of water birds seem to be enjoying the lovely day," exclaimed little Cheery Chickadee in delight. "Look at all the Gulls and Black Terns."

"Here comes a Great Blue Heron," Chips told his family.

"Watch the odd way that he flies with his long neck drawn away in front of his legs stretched out stiffly behind him."

"There's Mrs. Spotted Sandpiper over there picking her way along the beach," chirped Corn. "I would know her anywhere by her heavily spotted breast and that habit she has of tipping up her tail. I think I'll just drop over and speak to her for a minute."

While their mother was visiting with the Sandpiper lady the rest of the family began to stroll along the beach, flying from tree to tree, and watching the activities on the water's edge. Suddenly one of the youngsters cried out excitedly.

"Who on earth would that be crying out 'peep, peep' in a frightened voice down there among the stones?" he asked.

"Why it certainly sounds like someone in distress," replied their father. "Let's go down there and have a look."

The little group of Chickadees hurried down to the place where the sound seemed to be coming from and looked carefully around.

"Why here it is," called Johnny to the others. "It must be a baby Hummingbird and he's partly in the water. Come quickly, Pop."

"It certainly is a Hummingbird," agreed Chips, when he saw the poor little bird, who was struggling unsuccessfully to get out of the water. "Look at his long bill and white breast and green back, head and wings. He hasn't got a rusty throat, so he isn't an adult gentleman and his feathers aren't bright green and shiny enough to be a grown up lady. Only the male has the red throat, you know."

"Oh, let's not talk about what he looks like but do something to help him," begged Cheery. "Isn't there anything we can do to help him?"

Note On A Bottle Cap

Opening our copy of the Stayner Sun this week, we found therein a milk bottle cap. The cap is unused and has not been damaged in any way by its trip to Newmarket. The owner may regain possession of it by calling at this office and identifying it—the cap, we mean.

Lack of advertising space prohibits our publishing the name of the creamery, but if they'll bring over a half-pound of butter while they're calling for the cap, we'll be grateful. . . . We've just washed our hair and can't do a thing without it.

A Note Of Nonsense

When we were even younger, a good part of our time was given to worrying about the lack of population at the South Pole. The North Pole, as we understood it, was littered with Eskimos. What about the South Poles . . . and what were they named?

We asked Pop.

Pop said there were people at the South Pole, too, and they were called Duntaskinos. Why? Duntask!

Social And Primal Note

Added sweetness and light has entered our soul this week consequent to our perusal of the "Report of Prisons and Reformatories for 1936" . . . we have that kind of a soul.

Under the heading "Discipline" the report states: "Elimination of the restless, teen age group and the unthankful old timers has resulted in a marked change in the atmosphere of the institution."

This, we hold, is equally true of boarding houses.

Tea for every Taste

"SALADA" TEA

TO THE EDITOR

Editor, The Era:—On April 28, 1937, a deputation organized by the Canadian Temperance Federation appeared before the commissioner of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, Major Gladstone Murray, at Ottawa.

The personnel of the delegation was drawn from Montreal, Ottawa, rural eastern Ontario and Toronto. Communications were also forwarded from other parts of the dominion. The deputation urged that liquor advertising be banned from the air. The deputation supported this request by the following among other arguments:

1. That inasmuch as alcohol is now recognized by scientists the world over as a narcotic drug, the advertising of alcoholic beverages is against public policy and practice which seeks to reduce the use of narcotics to the limit;

2. That inasmuch as in certain provinces the law forbids the advertising of liquor by radio, radio broadcasts originating elsewhere invade these provinces and contravene the law of these provinces;

3. That the radio affords such intimate access to the home, where it gains the ear of all classes, and especially of women, youths and children, that this intrusion of liquor advertising by the radio is an offence and a distinct social danger;

4. That the development of radio reached its present status during the period when on this continent the sale of liquors was under severe restriction. The return of legalized sale finds at hand an instrument of propaganda unprecedented in all history. To afford to a trade, which experience has taught can be tolerated only under severest restrictions, the use of such an instrument for the moulding of public opinion is against public well-being and the national interest.

In replying, the commissioner

See Era printers for good value

August Clearance SALE

WHITE AND GREY FLANNELS—SPORT SHIRTS
BELTS—TIES—BATHING SUITS

Now is the time to get your summer supply of these values

Made-to-measure clothing by Lalley Trimble or Cook clothing

C. F. WILLIS
Tailoring and Men's Wear

PHONE 160 MAIN STREET



China

By Golden Glow

I do not mean China according to the geography, but the kind we keep in china cabinets, cupboards and the pantry. Of course our dishes acquired the name of "china" because, from what I have been taught, porcelain was first made in China.

Of course other countries acquired the art eventually, especially England, but Chinese porcelain still excels. I really do believe, in the opinion of some. At any rate their cloisonne is famous throughout the world, for, in the art of combining china and metal, they do excel.

However it is just dishes in general to which I refer. We have taken them so for granted that we scarcely notice we have different shapes and sizes of dishes for various foods, that is, so long as we do have them, but if our favorite tea cup gets smashed, it seems as if we have lost a lifetime friend.

Fashions change in dishes the same as in everything else and housewives like to be up to date. However it means piles of discarded dishes left on the pantry shelves unless one disposes of them to the York County Veterans, who call regularly for "anything you have to get rid of, except garbage."

In the cities one can dispose of unwanted articles at a second-hand store, but in small towns like ours, we do not have such things. So accordingly the pile of unused dishes increases.

We used to donate them to the different churches to which we belong until the pantry shelves at the churches were filled to overflowing and could accommodate no more.

What a lavish supply of everything folks seem to possess nowadays. Unwanted clothing is far more easily disposed of than unwanted dishes. For dishes, with care, last a lifetime.

Of course we all have accidents at times when some choice piece of chinaware comes to grief. That was the origin of the old saying, "mistress of herself, though China fall," for it was considered a sure sign of a perfect hostess and good breeding if she could calmly ignore the smashing of some prized piece of china or glassware by one of her guests.

We make endless work for ourselves keeping antique china and fancy china ornaments and things, but our natures seem to be constituted that way. Women all love pretty china, just as they love beauty in all else. There seems to be something irresistible to every daughter of Eve in chinaware and glassware, as china cabinets and plate rails will tell. What is more lovely than a piece of fine, fragile china, so dainty and graceful in shape and coloring? With what delicate care we handle it!

In the old days the mistress of the house used to have two basins of hot water brought into the diningroom, and with her own fair hands she washed, dried and replaced in her cupboard (most likely a quaint old corner cupboard) the "best" china used at a meal. It was too precious to trust to the clumsy hands of the maid.

Do you recall the big chinaware soup tureen and the china ladle that went with it, with piles of soup plates that graced the head of the table at the family dinner when the mistress served the soup? The gravy tureen to match the soup tureen, resting on its china stand, with a china ladle and cover with an opening for the handle to come through?

You see tea pots and milk pitchers in all sorts of queer, quaint shapes, to say nothing of fantastic decorations. You see butter-dishes with decorations of butter-flies and egg-cups with a chicken or a duckling with head out of one side of the shell, which holds the egg, and the tail on the reverse. You see salt-cellars in every imaginable shape and color ranging from miniature animals to flowers and birds.

Queer thing as I write this, into my memory comes a fairly large replica in amber glass of a setting hen—the cover lifts to make a receptacle for boiled eggs, and also a quaint tea-pot in the shape of an elephant whose elevated trunk forms the spout.

When a small girl, I had a salt cellar in the shape of a cat, standing on its hind legs with a spoon in one hand and a cup in the other and a serviette tied round its neck. The salt sifted out of the top of its head. How I loved that little yellow and white cat! But last month something fell on it and—well—I had to bury my pet cat!

I have a cherished piece of old china that a dear old Quaker lady gave me during my high school days and I expect you'll laugh like I did when she explained its use. It is a tiny saucer-shaped plate and it is to set your cup on, to save the tablecloth, when you pour your tea into your saucer to cool. It is made in the old blue willow pattern too.

I could write on this subject for

Many In Ecclesiastical Rut, Congregation Told

"It may seem presumptuous to assume that human beings can limit an almighty God, the Creator of man and the universe," Rev. Edward Gilmore of Tillsonburg told the congregation of the Brethren in Christ at Pine Orchard on Sunday afternoon. "But God in his infinite wisdom has chosen that man should co-operate with him in his program of saving mankind."

"Hence the church has been entrusted with this high and most glorious mission. Jesus is supposed to have been asked who would carry on his great work after his death, and he answered, 'If my followers fail me, I have no other way.'"

"However, since we are human, there are several ways in which we may limit God in his operations through us," the speaker stated.

"First, we may limit God through a lack of a better understanding of him. God is a person and should be recognized as such. He should touch the human needs at every point. It is related that in crossing a bridge into a certain city in Austria there are 12 statues of Christ, each representing him in his different avenues of contacting man, whether as a carpenter, physician, teacher, etc. Our God should be known to us as a companion in our business, home, social and spiritual life," he said.

"Secondly, we may limit God by a lack of vision. We as a church, must have a vision if we are to successfully carry out the great commission. Someone has said 'we are singing "Stand Up, Stand Up or Jesus," but in practice we are occupied with a sit down strike.' John Wesley said that the world was his parish, and it is said that he preached as many as 1,000 sermons in one year. What we need today is a vision.

"Thirdly, we limit God because of a lack of a spirit of prayer. Mary, Queen of Scots, said that she would rather face England's army than John Knox on his

knees in prayer. Prayer is the key that unlocks the inexhaustible power house of God, without which all human efforts end in failure. If we would spend more time in communion with God our efforts would be more fruitful.

"We also limit God by our lack of co-operation. A certain colored pastor divided his 500 members into three classes, namely: workers, jokers and shirkers. If we were as energetic and diplomatic in our religious life as we are in material things, the work of God would advance more rapidly. An old adage says that 'in unity there is strength' but we are drifting into an era of independent thinking resulting in a great loss of power through lack of co-operation."

"Again, we limit God by a lack of a positive message. The gospel is a positive message and produces a positive experience in our lives. But so many limit God by taking a very indefinite attitude toward him and his message.

"Our experience of the new birth and holiness is so vague and indefinite that our message loses power with the unsaved. Many of us are in an ecclesiastical rut and are making no progress in our spiritual life. Many present-day problems would be solved if our nations would get back to the old-time religion of our fore-fathers."

"In conclusion," the minister said, "we limit God by our lack of a dynamic ministry. Acts 1:8 says, 'Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you.' The apostles, although humble men, received this power in their lives on the day of Pentecost and we, as a church today, need this same experience."

"The church today is too much on the defensive side of the Christian warfare when we should be pressing out against sin and Satan. We need a positive dynamic experience as individuals, and as a church we need a program energized by the power and spirit of God, if we would not limit his working through us."

OVER 500

(Continued from Page 1)

8-5. This game was played at the Community hall grounds, but all other sports were held in the schoolyard.

A group of races and contests and a tug of war were run off, the teams of the latter being made up of present section members versus former section members. The captains being Peter Mackey and Gordon Carr. R. J. Carr acted as starter for the races and contests.

At the conclusion of the sports a group photograph was made, the proof being shown later in the evening. A very good negative was secured.

Soon after four o'clock the platform program commenced; the chairman being George E. Richardson. Present on the platform were Col. A. J. vanNostrand of Richmond Hill, who gave a splendid address, reminiscent of an earlier day in the school's history; W. D. Richardson, who gave the address of welcome; Harry Powell of Toronto; the present trustees of the section, R. J. Carr, W. Mackey and Mrs. Ralph Willis, who were introduced to the visitors; Rev. G. O. Lightbourne of Trinity Anglican church, Aurora, who following the singing of the hymn, "Oh God Our Help in Ages Past," gave the prayer of invocation and later a brief address.

C. W. Mulloy of Aurora spoke of his experiences as inspector of the school for more than a quarter century. Miss Jenn Switzer, teacher for the past eight years, was among the group and during the program was presented with a beautiful gold wrist-watch.

The presentation address was read by Mrs. Ralph Willis on behalf of the school section and members of the local church and community. The presentation was made by R. H. Roberts inspector of public schools. Miss Switzer in appropriate words thanked the donors for their gift and for kindnesses shown her during her years as teacher in the school.

Mr. Roberts next spoke of Miss Switzer's fine conscientious work as a teacher. Dr. W. D. Muckle, of St. John's parish, Newmarket, spoke of the part the school has played and should play, and with improving methods of teaching may be able to play in the community.

Rev. G. W. Lynd, former pastor of Wesley United church, Vanderford, and now of Staynor, added good-natured color and sparkle to his remarks at the expense of school inspectors and men prominent in provincial and federal politics, and of course Morgan Baker, M.L.A., had to be given an opportunity to square things for the politicians, which he did by saying that he knew half a dozen good stories on preachers, but which out of consideration for them he would refrain from telling.

Miss Vera Wilkinson of Toronto,

an hour or more and still not exhaust it—but this must do for now. I have written before about the story on the beloved old-fashioned willow, a story old but forever new. China is a most fascinating subject, to me at any rate, but I'll spare you for fear it isn't the same to you.

GARDEN PARTY GATE IS \$500

The lawn at the United church made an ideal setting for the very colorful and highly successful bazaar and garden party which was held under the auspices of the W.A. of the church on Wednesday of last week. The day was a perfect one, after several cool ones and the many who attended throughout the afternoon and evening thoroughly enjoyed themselves in such pleasantly arranged surroundings.

Exquisite fancy articles, as well as beautifully made quilts and other useful articles for the home were on display in prettily decorated booths, which were well patronized. For the younger folks there were the ever-popular fish pond, candy, and ice-cream booths, all doing a flourishing business.

At 5.30 a most delicious supper was served. Those partaking of it were loud in their praises of both the excellent meal and the manner in which it was served to so large a number.

At the conclusion of the supper a very fine program was presented out-of-doors which was a greatly enjoyed feature of the day.

Those who so delightfully entertained the large audience were: readings—Mrs. Ola MacNaughton and Miss Peggy Howes, Toronto; soloists—Mrs. Best, Mrs. Rankin and Mrs. Marshall, all of Toronto; instrumentalists—Postma Bros., Sutton, and Joe Durnan, Queensville; entertainer—Miss Norma Boe, Toronto.

The conveners and those assisting at various booths for the bazaar were: quilts, Mrs. Rigler, Mrs. E. Morton, Mrs. W. Prosser; fancy articles, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Switzer, Mrs. Davidson; aprons, Mrs. O. King, Mrs. F. Marritt, Mrs. C. Willoughby and Mrs. Josh Sheppard; novelty, Mrs. Vaughan; Miss M. Fockler; fish pond, Mrs. McGenerty; jellies, jam and pickles, Mrs. Hillborn, Mrs. Travis, Mrs. Roy Pollock; ice cream, Mrs. Fisher.

Candy, Misses Joy Marritt, Margaret Peel, Joan Baines, Helen Hamilton, Betty Cowleson; advertising and program, Mrs. O. King, Rev. Mr. Fockler, O. King and W. Davidson; supper arrangements, Mrs. Perry Winch, Mrs. Frank Marritt; tickets, Ryan Switzer, Mrs. I. Waldon.

Well over \$500 was taken in, and great credit is due each member of the W.A. who worked so hard to make the whole affair the magnificent success it was.

Miss Margaret Fockler, who is chairman of the Daily Vacation Bible School department of the O.R.E.C., will be in Galt for the next three weeks, directing a school in that city.

Sincere sympathy is extended Percy Draper and his children in the loss of a wife and mother, who passed away on Tuesday in York County Hospital.

AIDS DIGESTION



COOL REFRESHING

Norman Morton of Montana, formerly of this neighborhood, brought greetings to the Sunday-school from the school in which he is interested, on Sunday morning.

Rev. Mr. Fockler occupied the pulpit at the services on Sunday. He was assisted in the morning by Rev. Mr. Madden of Queensville. Two very fine solos were sung in the morning by Geo. Altridge and in the evening, Miss Annie King of Newmarket favored the congregation with a selection.

Rev. Mr. Fockler preached a very fine sermon at the morning service, taking as his text Zechariah 2nd, 1st and 2nd verses. He stated that one cannot measure spiritual things with material standards, or human personality with a material manner.

Sharon

Mrs. McKrill and Shirley left for Toronto on Monday night, the former is taking a motor trip through the States during the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Davidson and Miss Davidson of Toronto spent the long weekend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson.

Miss Joyce Collins spent a few hours at home on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Burt and Mr. R. Burt of Toronto spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alan Shaw.

Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Fletcher of Whitby spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kershaw and Mr. Howard Fry are spending a few days in Goderich.

Mrs. Wm. Mackie and Doris are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. W. Fountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hillaby and Douglas are visiting friends near Huron, Mich.

Miss Ethel M. Shaw is spending her holidays with her mother, Mrs. R. Shaw.

The friends of Sharon extend their sympathy to Mrs. Wm. Tansley and family in their sorrow.

There will be no church service at the United church during August. Sunday-school will be held at 10 a.m. as usual. Everyone is welcome.

Rev. and Mrs. Walter Feay of Camden, Mo., Mrs. H. Feay and daughter and Mrs. Alice Bayliss of Hampton, Iowa, visited the home of the latter's niece, Mrs. Chas. Walter, Sharon.

LOCAL MARKET

Butter was up to 28 cents on the local market Saturday morning though some sold at 27 cents a pound. Eggs were again selling at from 25 cents to 28 cents a dozen. Young chicken was 25 cents a pound.

Black currants sold for 15 and 18 cents a box. Red currants brought ten cents a box. Raspberries brought eight or 15 cents a box depending on the size of the box. Gooseberries were 25 cents a basket. Cherries went for 45 or 50 cents a basket, ten cents a box. Apples were 20 cents a basket.

There was a good supply of vegetables on the market and they moved at 20 cents a basket. Peas and beans were 25 cents a basket. Potatoes were 17 and 20 cents a basket.

Pickling cucumbers brought 35 and 45 cents a basket. Carrots and green onions sold five cents a bunch, three bunches for ten cents. Large onions were ten cents a bunch. Celery hearts sold three for ten cents. Cauliflower was five cents a head, small ones two for five cents. Cucumbers sold at two for five cents, three for five cents, and four for five cents depending on size. Radishes were five cents a bunch. Vinegar was ten cents a quart.

TORONTO MARKETS

No. 1 Creamery butter solids brought 27 cents on the Toronto market on Tuesday. Graded eggs, grade A large, brought 29 cents a dozen; ungraded were 27 cents.

Spring chickens, 3-3 lbs., brought 16 cents a pound for dressed select A. Fatted hens, 4-5 lbs., were 14 cents for the same grade.

No. 1 Ontario potatoes sold from 75 to 90 cents a bag on a carlot basis.

Butcher steers and heifers went at \$5 to \$5.25 for common and good quality sold at \$7.25 to \$7.75. Good butcher cows were firm at \$4.25 to \$4.75. Good bulls were quoted at \$4.75 to \$5.50. Fed calves were \$8, with choice selling at \$11.

Off-truck bacon hogs were quoted at \$10.75. Rail grades, offered on a dressed basis, were \$14.30 to \$14.50.

Good ewes and wether lambs brought \$10.50 on the lamb market.

See Era printers for good value

THE GRAND PARADE OF CHAMPIONS

\$100000 IN PURE-BREDS
\$100000 IN AGRICULTURAL PRIZES



LIVE STOCK SHOW

A magnificent dramatization of Canada's basic industry awaits the visitor to the world's largest annual exhibition this Coronation Year. Agriculture in all its varied branches... champion livestock, horses, cattle, sheep, and swine... poultry and pet stock... prize products of field and orchard... modern farm and household equipment... new ideas, new methods and new standards—all a part of this vast panorama of agricultural progress.

Display buildings open until 11 p.m.

ALFRED BOERS President ELWOOD A. THURGOOD General Manager

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

Coronation Year TORONTO 1937

Aug 27 to Sept 11

WANT-ADS

WANT ADS RATE

The rate for Want Ads is 25 cents for 25 words for one insertion; 40 cents for two insertions; 50 cents for three insertions. One cent for each additional word per insertion.

E. A. BOYD

REAL ESTATE — For Sale: Farms, Houses, Acreages, Lots, Insurance — Automobile, Fire and Casualty.

FOR SALE

For Sale—Cement blocks, all reinforced, any quantity. J. B. Aylward, Queensville. c2w2

Horses for sale—Two car-loads of young horses, workhorses and colts at the red barn back of York County Hospital. L. W. Marsh, phone 317-r3, Newmarket. t127

For Sale—One splendid Birkshire boar, fifteen months old. Priced to sell. Will deliver. Apply De la Salle farm opposite CFB station. c1w27

For Sale—Case tractor, 1527, good running condition. Apply to Roy Denne, 57 Prospect, Newmarket. *1w27

For Sale—New George White light grain thresher, feeder, blower, elevator, roller bearings, weight thirty-eight hundred. Steam engines, Rumely tractor. One cheap Decker threshing machine. Boilers, corn blenders, grain grinders, other machinery and repairs. W. E. Rutledge, Newmarket, Ont. c1w26

For Sale—1928 Chevrolet Truck in fair condition. Apply Goodman's Auto Wreckers, Newmarket. c1w26

For sale—100 Leghorn hens, Laying 60% at present time. Apply A. J. Watt, Cedar Valley, phone Mount Albert 2908. *2w26

For Sale—Large or small farms in different localities. Apply to Welly Stevens, Sharon. *3w26

For Sale or Rent—Modern six-room brick house at 37 Timothy St. Possession Sept. 1. Apply Dr. C. S. Gilbert. c3w27

STOVE OIL

Best Canadian stove oil at wholesale prices. Tank truck delivery to your door each Thursday. Phone orders to 533. A. D. FORTIER

FOR RENT

For Rent—One hundred acres, three miles from Queensville, on lot 29, concession 4, East Gwillimbury. Possession at once if required. Mrs. Martin Rose, Queensville. t125

For Rent—Three rooms on first floor, heated. Apply 53 Gorham St. c1w27

WORK WANTED

Painting, paper-hanging and decorating done. Prices reasonable. L. B. Paige, Newmarket, P.O. *2w26

Accountant—North York, 25 years' experience, capable of taking off balance sheet, dealing with income tax assessment. Financial statements prepared. Open for further business. Enquiries to Era box 45. *2w26

HELP WANTED

Help wanted—A good, honest, willing girl, 30-35, as cook general. \$25 to start. Permanent position. Protestant. P. O. Box 37, Jackson's Point. *1w27

SPECIAL

Agency for Lister line washers and stoves and all stainless Melotte separators. Good used separator for sale. Apply W. A. Lunan, Mount Albert. c3w27

BOARD WANTED

Wanted—A comfortable home for an invalid lady, or a careful attendant. P. O. Box 449, Newmarket.

MISCELLANEOUS

Come to Orchard Beach—Ten room. Expert tea cup reading by Alice MacKay, late of Toronto. Drop in for a real cup of tea. *8w23

Hairdressing—Miss G. Hammett will do hairdressing, permanent and finger-waving at the home of Mrs. J. W. Rynard, Zephyr, on Thursday of each week. For appointment, call Mount Albert 2804 or 4417. t122

ATTENTION

Chesterfield suites, and all kinds of upholstered furniture, re-built and recovered equal to new, with your choice of coverings in every shade and quality. New Chesterfield suites built to your own specifications at no extra cost. Write us for prices on furniture, drapes, curtains, comforters, etc. We positively guarantee you city prices and expert workmanship. Estimates free.

DYER'S UPHOLSTERING SHOPPE, 24 Hayter St., Toronto, Ont.

"What became of that portable garage of yours?"
"I tied the dog to it the other day and a cat came by!"

BOARDERS WANTED

BOARD FOR CHILDREN
Infants well cared for by capable, experienced, child's nurse. Special care given to under-nourished children (confidential if desired). Terms reasonable. Box 32 Aurora, telephone 289.

Notice To Creditors

In the estate of George H. Thompson, late of the Village of Queensville, in the County of York, gentleman, deceased.

All persons having claims against the estate of George H. Thompson, gentleman, deceased, who died on or about the twenty-eighth day of June, 1937, are notified to send to the undersigned executors, Cyril H. Devey or James B. Cunningham, Queensville, Ontario, on or before the first day of September, 1937, their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them duly verified by statutory declaration.

Immediately after the said first day of September, 1937, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which it shall then have notice.

Dated the 26th day of July, 1937.

Cyril H. Devey,
James B. Cunningham,
Executors,
Queensville, Ont. c1w26

BIRTHS

Lee—At York County hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Seward Lee, Bradford, on Friday, a daughter, O'Connor—At York County hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent O'Connor, Newmarket, today, a son.

DEATHS

Ash—At her late residence, Wilcox Lake, Saturday, Christina Mitchell, beloved wife of Wm. H. Ash and mother of Elmwood, Percy, James, Lorne, Robert, John and Mrs. Fred Hare, in her 68th year.

Funeral on Tuesday. Service at St. John's Church, Oak Ridges. Interment at King cemetery.

Bowles—At Private Pavilion, Toronto General hospital, on Wednesday, Helen Kingsley, wife of Reginald Bowles of Bradford, in her 23rd year. The funeral will leave her late residence, Bradford, on Friday at 2 o'clock (S.T.), for St. Paul's Church, Coulson's Hill, for service. Interment St. Paul's cemetery.

Draper, Pearl Evelyn Howlett—At York County hospital, Newmarket, on Tuesday, Pearl Evelyn Howlett, wife of Percy Draper, in her 34th year. Funeral service at the residence of her brother, Ross Howlett, 118 Prospect Ave., on Thursday. Interment Queensville cemetery.

Flumerfelt—At Sandford, in his 80th year, on Monday, John Flumerfelt. Funeral on Wednesday, Aug. 4 at 2 o'clock (S.T.). Interment Sandford cemetery.

Moulds—At Ravenshoe, on Saturday, George Moulds, husband of Jane Jones, in his 82nd year. Funeral service was at his late residence, lot 1, concession 6, East Gwillimbury, on Monday. Interment Queensville cemetery.

Rogers—At Newmarket on Monday, John Rogers (formerly of Cookstown), husband of the late Margaret Christie, in his 82nd year. Funeral service from the residence of his son, 24 Ontario St., Newmarket, on Wednesday. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Scott—At Newmarket, on Monday, Rev. John Fiddes Scott, husband of Margaret Helen Scott, in his 78th year.

Private funeral service from his late residence, Lundy Lane, Newmarket, Wednesday. Interment King City cemetery.

Tansley—At York County hospital on Saturday, William Thomas Tansley, husband of Maria Elmer, in his 73rd year. Public service in Hope United church on Monday. Interment in Mount Albert cemetery.

Yates—At his late residence, near Sutton, on Wednesday, William Gordon Yates, husband of Susan Anderson. Private funeral service on Friday. Interment Briar Hill cemetery, Sutton.

Slightly Crimson
Socialist Father—What do you mean by playing truant? What makes you stay away from school?
Son—Class hatred, father.

Roadhouse & Rose
Funeral Directors
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

PERRIN'S
Flower Shop
Member Florists Telegraph Delivery Association
Flowers wired to all parts of the World
Flowers for every occasion
Funeral Flowers
A SPECIALTY
33 Main St. Newmarket
Phone 135W

ROWLAND'S DRUG STORE
Phone 209 Newmarket

E. STRASLER & SON
QUEENSVILLE
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND
AMBULANCE SERVICE
PHONES—2500-2502

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

PHONE 12

Mrs. Harry Doyle returned Saturday after spending two weeks at Windermere, Muskoka. Mr. Doyle was there for the weekend.

Miss Nellie Taylor is spending her holidays this week with her brother, Mr. Jim Taylor, at St. Davids.

Mrs. N. D. McAuley of Red Willow, Alberta, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Boyd.

Mr. Douglas White and Mr. Elmer Doan spent the holiday weekend at the former's home in Beaverton.

Weekend guests at Willowdale farm were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wood and son of Leaside, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hooley of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dennis of Newmarket, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Dennis of Aurora and Master John Watson of Edgely.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goslett, Miss Betty Goslett and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Willis motored north over the weekend and saw the quints.

Mrs. Louis C. Bogart and daughters, Beryl and Helen, Mrs. Verne Cane and Mr. J. E. Morris motored to Lake Rosseau for the weekend. They visited Mrs. Bogart's son, Mr. E. C. Bogart and family at their cottage, Glenedith, Muskoka.

Mrs. E. H. Adams, Clyde and Helen, returned Sunday night from Port Elgin where they visited for the last two weeks.

Mr. Ralph Adams visited Mr. Reg. Willis at Muskoka Hospital, Gravenhurst, last weekend.

Miss Lillian Daniel is visiting relatives at Port Elgin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rhinehart motored to Ottawa for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Atkins, Miss Alberta Atkins and Mr. Herbert Atkins spent civic holiday at Wasaga Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lundy spent a few days this week at Manitoulin Island.

Dr. Leslie Boyd of Erie, Penn., spent the weekend with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Boyd.

Miss Kerr and Miss Eileen Boyd of Toronto are spending a few days at the home of Miss Boyd's parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Boyd. Miss Kerr is Mrs. Boyd's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Brammer, Miss Marion Brammer, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Gibney and Mr. Bruce McClymont spent the holiday weekend fishing at Mud Lake.

Miss Jean E. Boyd spent the weekend with friends in Toronto.

Miss Mary Doyle of Toronto is spending her holidays with Mrs. B. Brown, Park Ave.

Mr. Chas. E. Cunningham spent the holiday weekend in

Dine and dance, all hours, at Rainbow Gardens, one mile south of Keswick. *3w27

Binder Canvas
NEW AND REPAIRED
Best quality — Lowest price
HARVESTER BOOTS \$1.75
Big stock in Boots and Shoes
for men and boys
Suitcases less than half price
Harness and Shoe Repairing

ANTHONY WOLFE
16 Main St., Newmarket

TRAIN FOR A NURSE

THE ONTARIO HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES, WHITBY,
offers an opportunity to a limited number of students with matriculation standing, to be self supporting while training for an interesting profession.

Write Miss Pearl Sharpe, Superintendent of Nurses, for full information.

NOX KIDNEY FLUSHERS
The right way is the only way. If you suffer from kidney trouble, treat them the right way. Flush them with (NOX) KIDNEY FLUSHERS. They wash the bladder, kidneys and urinary tract at the same time. No more getting up at night; swollen limbs; no more rheumatism and backache. No more pain and discomfort. So more sensation and pleasure in sex life. There is only one (NOX) KIDNEY FLUSHER, and each package contains one month's treatment. Price One Dollar at drug stores or direct from the Nox Laboratories, Box 24, Toronto. Your kidneys will be regulated like a clock. NOX KIDNEY FLUSHERS act as a mild laxative, removing bile from the liver.

WEDDINGS
BELL - MADILL
A quiet wedding took place on Friday in Toronto when Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Madill of Newmarket, was married to Bertram Bell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bell of Toronto. The bride was attended by Jessie Hines of Toronto and the groomsmen were Donald Brown of Toronto. The reception was held in Richmond Hill. The couple left for points east and on their return will reside in Toronto.

McKELVEY - BATEMAN
On Saturday, July 31, at the Catholic Apostolic, by Rev. W. E. Castell, Kathleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bateman, to Lloyd G. son of Mrs. McKelvey and the late Mr. E. McKelvey, Sutton West.

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Gravenhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas VanLoven visited Mr. and Mrs. James Hope and family, Bogartown, for the weekend.

Mr. Wm. H. Cripps, Drummondville, P.Q., former Newmarket high school athlete, is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Art West spent the holiday weekend visiting in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jarvis and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Curtis spent the holiday at Wasaga Beach.

Miss Stella Brown spent the holiday weekend with relatives in Toronto.

Miss Lillian Hart spent the weekend with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. E. L. McCorken of New York City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hewitt. Mrs. McCorken and Mrs. Howard Hugo are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hewson left on Wednesday for their summer holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Holmes leave tomorrow on a motor trip through the United States.

Mr. H. A. Jackson returns tomorrow from O.A.C., Guelph.

Mrs. Leta Morton of Santa Ana, California, is visiting her brother, Mr. S. R. James, and family. She is on her way home following a trip to England.

Mr. R. E. Travis of Ottawa spent the weekend in Newmarket and took his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Travis, and his aunt, Mrs. K. N. Robertson, back to Ottawa with him for a week.

Mr. J. O. Little was called to Detroit suddenly Monday morning to attend the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. J. B. Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hargraves of Hamilton visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Hellam during the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Lundy of Toronto are spending their holidays with Mr. Lundy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lundy.

Miss Audrey Lundy of Toronto spent the holiday weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lundy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Harding of San Francisco, California, and Mrs. H. J. Irvine and daughter, Vivian, of Bridgen, are visiting Mrs. Harding's and Mrs. Irvine's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Davis McCarty. Mr. and Mrs. McCarty went to Bridgen on Thursday and brought the party back with them on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Mathews and Kathleen spent the holiday weekend at Thunder Bay.

Miss Catherine McCaffrey and Miss Margaret Coyle of Toronto spent the holiday weekend with Miss McCaffrey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCaffrey.

Mrs. Maxwell Andrew and Miss Irene Andrew of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Andrew and family of Willowdale were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McHale this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Johnson of New York City arrived on Tuesday to spend a month with Mrs. Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Moss.

Rev. and Mrs. C. G. Park and little Donnie Beverly left for Elora this week after spending 11 days with Mrs. Park's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brodie.

Mrs. W. H. Brodie spent the holiday weekend with her son, Mr. W. H. Brodie, and returned to her cottage at Island Grove.

Miss Violet Tucker of Mimico spent the weekend with Mrs. Henry Clark, Main St.

Mrs. W. O. Carruthers and Miss Ruby Carruthers spent the weekend at Owen Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trusty spent the weekend at Owen Sound.

Miss Dora Doane has just returned from a holiday visit of a few days at Hollywood Lodge, Island Grove.

Miss Jean Arnold, accompanied by her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dunning, visited Mrs. M. Doan on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser McClelland of Pennsylvania, U.S.A., visited Mr. McClelland's uncle, Mr. John Fraser, on Monday and Tuesday. They then left on a trip to Nova Scotia to visit relatives before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon A. Campbell of Toronto spent the holiday weekend with Mr. Campbell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haskett of Toronto spent the holiday weekend with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Osborne.

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MAYOR, REEVE

(Continued from Page 1)
tives, who replied that the town's building inspector, Joseph Brammar, had given his approval. The council then met at the office of Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale. Councillor W. W. Osborne was present at the inspection of the building, but did not attend the meeting afterwards.

"The building takes at least four or five inches of what has been street for over 50 years," Dr. Boyd told the council. "It is up to us to bring in a motion registering objection."

"Unless we pass a by-law saying that there shall be no building beyond a certain point, I don't see that we can object," said Councillor A. V. Higginson.

"It brings up the need of a by-law," agreed Dr. Dales. "We have no legal right to ask them to move back. I don't think that the head office knows the local situation. I think they would consider it a small matter to move the wall back. I heard that the building was going to be back two feet, and I was very pleased. Now I find it is five inches over."

"On our property or theirs?" asked Councillor Arthur Evans.

"Theirs," said Dr. Dales. "I'll tell you how that happened," said Dr. Boyd. "This is what they say. They were going to put a brick face on the building. They decided to put stone, and they hadn't cut it back far enough."

"The building inspector should have a building committee around him," said Mr. Higginson. "I don't think one man should be able to go and look at a house and say: 'That's beautiful and collect \$2 for it.'"

"We have nothing to object to," said Mr. Vale. "The building inspector has approved."

"We can't do anything now," said Mr. Higginson.

"It's easy to do nothing," replied Mayor Boyd. "We can ask in a gentlemanly way. The people expect us to do something. You'll see what happens."

"Why not ask them to move back four feet?" queried Mr. Evans. "It looks ridiculous to ask for four inches."

"We may not get results, but we may," said Dr. Dales.

"It's there to stay," said Councillor George Williams.

"They won't move it," commented Councillor Frank Robinson.

"No doubt their intention was to beautify the town," said N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor.

"The street line should have been kept straight at least," said Dr. Boyd.

"It's too bad," commented Mr. Williams.

"It's unfortunate," agreed Mr. Higginson.

Dr. Dales prepared a resolution, "respectfully asking" that the bank move the wall back to the former line, but no one volunteered to second it.

"All right, if you want a miserable little Main St.," said Dr. Dales. "The Bank of Toronto has profited on our business for many years. They will be glad to keep our good-will."

Deputy-Reeve Vale moved, seconded by Councillor Higginson, that a by-law should be prepared requiring all new buildings to be set back a specified distance from the street line. This resolution was carried.

Mr. Vale then moved that the council adjourn, with Dr. Dales still seeking a seconder for his resolution. Mr. Vale insisted that a motion to adjourn was not debatable and demanded a vote. His resolution was lost, and Councillor Frank Robinson took the chair.

Dr. Boyd then seconded Dr. Dales resolution, which was defeated. For: Dales, Boyd; against, Evans, Williams, Higginson, Vale.

"I will move at the next meeting of the council that the town account be moved from the Bank of Toronto," announced Dr. Dales. The council then adjourned.

Engagements
of Isabel, daughter of Mrs. Clark and the late Dr. C. H. R. Clark of Newmarket, to Mr. R. Grant Dillane of Toronto, son of Dr. and Mrs. M. K. Dillane of Schomberg, the marriage to take place in September.

CARD OF THANKS
The family of the late John Rogers wish to express their sincere appreciation to their many friends and neighbors for expressions of sympathy and kindness shown in their sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS
Mr. Harold Glover and family wish to thank their many friends for floral tributes during their recent and bereavement. In the loss of a wife and mother.

MEN WANTED
Steady work—good pay—All year supplying consumers 200 guaranteed daily necessities. Experience unnecessary. Pleasant work. Home every night. Your own boss. As low as \$15 starts you. No complicated documents to sign. No delay. No risk. Succeeded or return goods. Lowest prices, highest commission. Write PALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Alexandria, Ont.

Judge: Do you challenge any of the jury?
Defendant: Well, I think I can lick that little guy on the end.

HARVEST TIME Specials!

GROCERIES

LOW PRICES

Redpath Pure Sugar, 10 lbs. 57c

Magic Baking Powder, for dependability, 1 lb. tin 30c

Peas—New 1937 pack, 2 tins for 19c

Clark's Pork and Beans in Chili Sauce 2 tins 19c

Heinz Tomato Ketchup, large bottle 18c

Heinz Table Vinegar Gilder - Mail White, bottle 14c

Babbitts Cleanser 5c

Javel Bleach Water, 2 bottles 13c

Oxydol, large pkg. 22c

Graded Eggs, Dozen 25c

"York" Pumpkin, 2 large tins, choice quality 21c

Tomato Juice, large tin,

2 Shows
7.30 and 9.30
Stand. Time

HOLLAND THEATRE

BRADFORD

FRI. — SAT., AUG. 6-7
— Two Ace Features —
GENE AUTRY in
"Guns & Guitars"
EDDIE NUGENT in
"A Man Betrayed"

MON. — TUES., AUG. 9-10
CAROLE LOMBARD
FRED MACMURRAY
in
"Swing High
Swing Low"

WEDNESDAY — THURSDAY, AUG. 11-12
ERROL FLYNN in "GREEN LIGHT"
ANITA LOUISE

RE-OPENING OF ELEVATOR

Robinson & Weeks (Newmarket Flour Mills) are now operating in the Elevator formerly owned by Mr. W. H. Eves and are open to buy and pay the highest price on all kinds of grains, and would appreciate the farmers of the community giving us an opportunity to quote on their grains.

CHOPPING

A chopper is also being installed which will be in operation within the next week and we desire to thank the farmers who have patronized us during the past years and trust they will continue to favor us with their chopping business and we will continue to give the best of service.

COAL

We are still in a position to supply the best Anthracite Coal. Orders will receive our prompt attention.

ROBINSON & WEEKS

PHONE 470 NEWMARKET

KIPLING FILM WILL BE SHOWN AT PALACE

A new and remarkable boy star is introduced in "Elephant Boy" which is to play at the Palace Theatre this Friday and Saturday. With a special matinee for the children at 2.30 p.m. Sabu is a 2-year-old orphan son of a mahout who was in the elephant stables of the Maharajah of Mysore when Robert Flaherty found him, and now he is headed for London.

"Elephant Boy" is rare and restful entertainment, right off the beaten track. The story, based on "Toomai of the Elephants", one of Rudyard Kipling's "Jungle Book" yarns, tells of a little Indian boy, son of a mahout, who dreams of the day when he too will become a great elephant-herder like his famous grandfather, the renowned "Toomai of the Elephants".

Owing to a misunderstanding, Toomai runs away with Kala Nag

into the jungle. Peterson leads a party in search of them. Toomai is found utterly exhausted but he bears news of an enormous herd of elephants in the vicinity. A stockade is built, beaters are hastily assembled and there follows an exciting round-up in which more elephants are caught than have ever been known before, and the happy boy returns to camp proudly riding Kala Nag not as little Toomai, but as Toomai of the Elephants.

The elephant drive provides a thrilling climax to a magnificent picture. Seldom has such realism been captured by a camera. It is the rare sort of film which provides excellent entertainment for the whole family.

Golfer, whose caddie has been replacing divots time and time again:

"I'll move heaven and earth to play this game properly."

Caddie: "You've only heaven to move, now, sir!"

Attention Ladies!

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IS FEATURING FOR THE WEEK OF

Mon. Aug. 9 - Sat. Aug. 14

SPECIAL

Oil Shampoo FREE with each Finger Wave

Regular \$1 Value For 50c

FOR APPOINTMENTS PHONE 308

Miss C. Lobb

Palace Theatre

TO-NITE — THURSDAY
Two Outstanding Features

"WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY"
JOE E. BROWN MARION MARSH

"TROUBLE IN MOROCCO"
JACK HOLT MAE CLARKE

FRIDAY — SATURDAY — AUGUST 6-7

"ELEPHANT BOY"

SABU W. E. HOLLOWAY WALTER HULL
Based on the story, "Toomai of the Elephants," by Rudyard Kipling. Filmed in Mysore, India, by an English company. Most of it was shot in the actual jungle with intelligent natives. A good selection of short reels.

MONDAY — TUESDAY — AUGUST 8-10

"CALL IT A DAY"

OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND IAN HUNTER
Bright dialogue and an exceptional cast distinguishes this entertaining version of Dobie Smith's London and New York stage success. Selected short reels.

WEDNESDAY — THURSDAY — AUGUST 11-12

Two Smash Hits

"FAMILY AFFAIR"

LIONEL BARRYMORE CECILIA PARKER

"FIND THE WITNESS"

CHARLES QUIGLEY ROSALIND KEITH
A smart comedy mystery with an ingenious plot and a skillful and credible unraveling of its problem.

Matinee every Saturday 2.30 p.m.

The Two-Twenty Race

By Earl Reed Silvers

Perry Dorland turned neatly at the end of the pool and gave freely of his strength in the last desperate sprint toward the rope which barely touched the surface of the water. As his arm came in contact with it, George Reilly, veteran swimming coach, clicked the stop watch in his hand. "Two minutes and twenty seconds," stated Reilly, with grim satisfaction. "That's fast enough to win any man's race."

Perry, grinning happily, kicked his way to one side of the pool where he lifted himself to the tiled flooring.

"You ought to beat Henderson by ten yards at least," declared the coach. "Get a good rest to-night and don't come down to the gym at all to-morrow. That ought to put you right on edge for Saturday."

Perry picked up a towel which lay nearby, ran it over his face and hair, and strolled into the varsity locker room. It was deserted except for Tom Lindley, the team manager, who sat in one corner puzzling over some figures on a sheet of paper. "How did your trial go?" he asked.

"Two-twenty for the full distance," answered Perry and the other youth nodded.

"You'll win the furlong without any trouble. And, believe me, we're going to need those points of yours!"

Perry looked up curiously. "Is the meet going to be as close as all that, Tom?"

"I'll say it is."

"You can count on me," said Perry.

They relaxed into silence, while Perry dressed hurriedly. It was five-thirty and he was due at the Commons in Willetts Hall at six. He found it hard at times to train properly for swimming and fulfill satisfactorily his job as a waiter. The work gave him his meals free, however, and he knew that he could not afford to be late.

"Be seeing you soon," he said, as he started for the doorway, but Thomas stopped him.

"Haven't heard any peculiar rumors about this Steelton Tech meet, have you?" he asked, watching Perry closely.

Perry's face puckered into a puzzled frown. "What do you mean, peculiar rumors?"

"I heard this morning that some one from Steelton is anxious to bet a lot of money they'll beat us."

"I don't see how they could," answered Perry. "The students here at college won't bet."

"But there are people in town who will," continued the other. "They're pretty confident that we'll win, of course and they wouldn't be adverse to picking up easy money."

Perry pondered over the rumor as he hurried across the campus. During his three and a half years at Raritan, he had never come in contact with gambling of any sort. That kind of thing simply was not done on the campus. It certainly would be ridiculous, he told himself, for anyone to bet money on the result of the Raritan-Steelton Tech swimming meet anyway, for, barring accidents, Raritan was almost certain to win. When he reached the Commons, he changed into his white waiter's coat and promptly forgot about the matter.

After supper Perry went upstairs to his room on the third floor of the dormitory and switched on the light. A letter from his mother lay on the center table. He slit open the envelope, wondering how affairs were going at home.

They were not going well at all he learned, in fact, affairs had suddenly and unexpectedly reached a crisis. The Bridgeton bank, which held a two-thousand dollar mortgage on their house, had given notice that the mortgage must be reduced by five hundred dollars within a month and that repairs totalling approximately the same amount must be made to the building.

Perry laid down the letter carefully and stood looking at the significant sheet of paper with dull eyes. The officials of the bank knew that his mother was a widow and had no surplus funds. They knew that he himself was working his way through college and that only a few months were left before his graduation; yet they were asking this impossible action.

Perry sank down upon a chair and cupped his chin in his hands. After a long time he decided that there was only one course for him to follow. He would leave college, go home and try to find a job that would supplement his mother's earnings from her little shop and perhaps the bank would carry the full mortgage for a while longer and give them additional time for the repairs.

"I can leave for Bridgeton Saturday night after the swimming meet," he reflected. "After all, I'm captain of the team and I can't desert them in the most important meet of the season."

Having made his decision, he reached for a book and tried to study, but found it impossible to keep his mind from the tragedy that had enveloped him. He told himself, without great hope, that

possibly he might persuade the bank to postpone any action until after his graduation. Times were hard however and even banks were forced to protect themselves against danger of financial loss.

His thoughts turned to the coming meet with Steelton and to his own race against Robert Henderson in the two-twenty-yard swim. Robert and he were old friends; they had graduated in the same class at Bridgeton High School. Robert's father, in fact, was president of the bank which held the mortgage on the Dorland home. Mr. Henderson was always friendly.

The thought occurred to Perry that he might have a word with Robert about it before the swimming meet. Robert would understand how crucial the situation was; perhaps he could persuade his father to show some leniency in the matter.

"I'll ask him, anyhow," Perry decided. Somehow, the problem seemed less acute and the prospects of solution brighter. Throughout the next day, however, Perry was conscious of vague forebodings.

After supper he went down town for a while with Thomas Lindley. Thomas announced in answer to his question, that he had heard no more rumors about gambling. "I imagine everything will be all right," he said.

When they returned to the dormitory, Perry noticed from the campus that there was a light in his room, although he had left it in darkness. When he pushed open the door, he was surprised to find a stranger sitting at the center table. "Hello," he said uncertainly.

The man stood up and grinned into his puzzled eyes. He was about Perry's age, with sleek hair and a pointed chin. Instinctively, Perry disliked him but the unknown visitor smiled disarmingly and held out his hand. "Please forgive me for disturbing you," he apologized suavely, "but I happen to be a friend of Bob Henderson and I'd like to talk with you."

Perry nodded, wondering what in the world a friend of Henderson's would want to talk with him about. "My name is Lloyd Bergman," continued the visitor, "and I live at Steelton. Until last year I was a classmate of Henderson's and we've been very friendly since."

Perry leaned against the edge of the table. "What's on your mind?" he asked.

"The swimming meet to-morrow," Bergman looked up smilingly. "I know that you want to get to bed so I'll come straight to the point. It so happens that Bob Henderson has a special reason for wanting to beat you in the two-twenty."

"What's that?" asked Perry quietly.

"His father's coming down to see the meet. What we want you to do is to let Henderson win."

"Who are we?" asked Perry. "Bob and his father—and myself, of course."

"How do you happen to be in this?"

"I'm Bob's friend. He asked me to come over to see you."

"Oh!" Perry was tempted to point to the door and order Bergman out without further comment. First, however, he wanted to get at the bottom of the affair. "I can't very well do that," he said. "I'm captain of the Raritan team you know."

"Yes. But after all, a swimming race isn't of such great importance."

"Not so good," answered Perry, and turned away, not trusting himself to speak further.

He noticed that Bergman was sitting in the second row, almost directly behind Mr. Henderson. As he glanced in that direction, the former Steelton student waved at him and smiled significantly. Angry almost beyond restraint, Perry went back to the locker room and stretched himself upon one of the rubbering tables. The meet was progressing as he had expected and Raritan was enjoying a comfortable lead. Barring accidents, the team would win irrespective of what happened in the furlong swim.

A feeling of discomfiture, almost of shame, possessed him. He shrank from contact with his teammates, and when Thomas Lindley came hurriedly into the room, Perry frowned. Thomas, wide-eyed with dismay, addressed him excitedly. "We've just lost the relay race. Ernie Marston, who swam third for us, was disqualified for an illegal turn."

Perry leaped to his feet. The relay race counted eight points and Raritan had expected to win easily. Now defeat in the meet itself was more than a possibility. "What's the score?" he demanded.

"Twenty-eight to twenty-four in favor of Steelton," answered Thomas. "It means we have to win the last two races, or we're licked."

Perry followed the manager out to the pool just in time to see a Raritan entry finish first in the breast stroke. A visiting swimmer was second, however, and with only one race, the two-twenty, remaining, Steelton led, thirty-two to thirty. A first place in the

importance. Bergman spoke persuasively. "And I happen to know that it will be to your advantage not to win to-morrow in the meet."

Perry gripped the edge of the table. "Just what are you driving at, Bergman?" he demanded.

"I'm trying to tell you," answered Bergman, "that if you let Henderson win to-morrow, the Bridgeton Bank will give your mother an extension of time both on the mortgage and the repairs."

Perry's heart began, suddenly, to beat double time. "How—how did you learn about that?"

"From Bob, naturally," Bergman stood up. "I am not here to try to persuade you to do anything against your will. But surely you must understand that your college degree is infinitely more important than victory in a swimming race. And you would want to save your mother from unpleasantness."

"Yes," agreed Perry miserably. "Then, that's all, I guess. However, I have one request to make. You are not to say anything to Bob about it. But after the race, if he wins, things will be all right—at home."

Perry made no answer. He simply stood beside the table while Bergman picked up an ivory-colored hat, drew on a tweed coat and prepared to leave the room. At the door he halted. "You will use your head in this matter of course. There are more important things in life than winning races, you know."

After he had gone, Perry walked over to the single window in his room and looked out across the deserted campus. Conflicting thoughts swirled in his mind, but one thread of reasoning ran clearly through the chaos. His first duty was to his mother.

In all his long career as an athlete, however, he had given his best to his team. In football he had plunged doggedly forward, revelling in the clash of padded bodies, accepting painful punishment without complaint—for the team. In swimming he had given all that he had, and his teammates believed in him, had faith in his honesty. He was going to find it hard not to stand true to his obligations.

When he reported in the varsity locker room early the following afternoon, his eyes were heavy from lack of sleep. Coach Reilly regarded him anxiously. "Feeling fit, Perry?"

"Oke!" answered Perry. He felt like a traitor, however, knowing that for the first time since he had reported for swimming, he was not playing the game as a sportsman should. When, eventually, the time for the meet rolled around he led his men through the shower rooms to the pool where they were greeted with a long "yell" by the five hundred Raritan rooters massed in the balcony.

The meet as he remembered it later, was a series of rather vague pictures. He discovered Mr. Henderson in a reserved seat near the finish line. The sight of the man who had such power to harm him filled Perry with a dull fury which he fought successfully to overcome.

After the hundred-yard swim, which a Steelton entry won by a scant two feet, Robert Henderson came out of the dressing room, discovered Perry and approached him with outstretched hand. "Glad to see you, old man!" said Robert cordially. "How are things going?"

"Not so good," answered Perry, and turned away, not trusting himself to speak further.

He noticed that Bergman was sitting in the second row, almost directly behind Mr. Henderson. As he glanced in that direction, the former Steelton student waved at him and smiled significantly. Angry almost beyond restraint, Perry went back to the locker room and stretched himself upon one of the rubbering tables. The meet was progressing as he had expected and Raritan was enjoying a comfortable lead. Barring accidents, the team would win irrespective of what happened in the furlong swim.

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final event would give them the meet.

Dimly Perry heard the harsh voice of the announcer: "Last call for the two-twenty!" He drew off his bathrobe and took his place at the edge of the pool.

He raised his eyes toward the balcony and noted that Mr. Henderson was watching him. Bergman was leaning forward, tensely, his eyes shining. Perry clenched his fists at his sides and looked straight ahead. The cheering section gave a short yell for him. Suddenly Reilly's hand was on his arm.

"Just swim your race, Perry," the coach said. "We're depending on you."

He nodded, without turning, standing motionless at the starting line. For an instant his mother's face flashed before him. Amid the silence of the stands awaiting the bark of the gun, he seemed to hear her speaking. "I would want you to do what is right, Perry."

It was only his imagination, of course; yet he knew without further reasoning, that the right thing to do would be to win for his team. Even though it meant that he would be forced to leave college, he must keep his faith. Later, when he told his mother about it she would understand.

He was suddenly himself again, cool and alert. When the gun sounded, he dove cleanly and crept into the lead before the end of the first length. Swimming with machinelike precision, he increased his advantage with each succeeding lap, while the roar of the Raritan rooters sounded dimly in his ears. When, finally, he crossed the finish line a winner by fifteen yards, he turned upon his back and drifted in pleasant relaxation. He saw Mr. Henderson joining in the applause, as though the older man were glad he had won; but in the second row, Bergman had leaped to his feet and was shaking his fists angrily. Perry only grinned. A second Raritan swimmer had finished third in the race, and the team had won the meet, thirty-six to thirty-five.

When, after a half hour or so, the excitement had died down, Perry drew on his sheepskin coat and prepared to leave for the dormitory. He had kept the faith and now he was willing to make the sacrifice. "I'll be leaving for home to-morrow," he thought, and stood in the doorway for a last look at the familiar quarters of the swimming team. As he turned, he almost bumped into Robert Henderson and his father.

"Here's Dad, Perry," said Robert. "He wanted to come down to congratulate you on your victory."

"It was a fine race," Mr. Henderson told him.

"I'm not sorry that I won," stated Perry evenly. "But it means, of course, that I shall have to leave college to-morrow."

"Why is that?" asked Robert. "You know as well as I do," Perry answered shortly.

He would have walked on, but Robert held out a restraining hand. "I don't get you at all," he said perplexedly.

"Your friend Bergman was in to see me last night," answered Perry.

Henderson seemed frankly puzzled. "Bergman is no friend of mine."

Some of the anger left Perry's eyes. "Bergman told me last night," said Perry, "that if I let you win to-day, your father would give my mother an extension of time in paying off her mortgage. He said that you had sent that message through him."

"I didn't send it through Bergman or anyone else," answered Robert. "Do you know what this is all about, Dad?"

The older man nodded. "Last week our bank back home decided that we should tighten up on our investments," he explained. "Automatically, notices were sent to all persons whose mortgages we hold, asking for part payment of the principal. Perry's mother must have been one of them."

"Oh!" Robert turned to Perry. "And you have to leave college?"

"Yes." His anger had left him, but there was one matter which Perry still did not understand. "How did Bergman know about the mortgage?" he asked.

A touch of crimson crept into Robert's cheeks. "I guess I talked too much," admitted the young man. "A couple of days ago I was joking with our coach, and I suggested, just in fun, one way in which we might win the meet. I told him that Dad held a mortgage on your home and that he could call it in if you didn't let me beat you." Robert smiled wistfully. "It was only in fun, Perry. But Bergman who was flunked out of college last year, is always hanging around our pool, and he must have overheard me."

"I see," said Perry. "Maybe Bergman thinking I was going to let you win, let some money on the meet."

"I wouldn't be surprised. But he isn't any friend of mine," Robert held out his hand. "I'm sorry, old man!"

"It's all right," said Perry, and looked over at Mr. Henderson. "I'm leaving for home to-morrow, sir. Maybe—"

The older man broke in upon him. "You're staying right here, Perry, until you graduate. I'll tell your mother when I see her Monday that the bank has given her a year's extension on the mortgage."

"But—" stammered Perry. "There aren't any buts. The mortgage remains on the house, Perry, but there isn't any mortgage on your self-respect. And

POLICE COURT COURT CLOSES IN 32 MINUTES

Speeding and reckless driving charges were quickly disposed of in the record 32-minute session of the Newmarket police court held in the town hall on Tuesday.

The speeding charge against Allan Knight, adjudged from last week, was dismissed when it was proven that his speedometer had been playing tricks on him and was registering slow.

Morris Pines, whose children were travelling down to a swimming beach at the lake on the running board of his car, paid \$13.50 on a reckless driving charge.

John Johnson had passed a car on a hill north of Queensville and was charged with driving recklessly. On his statement that the car he was passing had speeded up, making it impossible to pass sooner, the charge was dismissed.

E. Brand, paid \$5 and costs for travelling 56 miles an hour through Sharon and Wm. Edwards and John Cahan, paid \$10 and costs for travelling at speeds in excess of 60 miles an hour on the same roadway.

J. Kaster, John Willis and Gus. Schultz, also paid speeding fines.

Aurora

Bill Fry has been a guest at the Lynd Cottage, near Bala, this week.

"The Grievances" are holidaying at Wasaga Beach.

Rev. Wesley Hunnisett will be the speaker at the United church on Sunday morning.

Rev. S. Glen, Ph.D., will conduct anniversary services at Eversley Presbyterian church on Sunday evening. Special music will be sung by the Aurora choir.

Mrs. Morley Andrews, vice-president of Toronto Centre W.A., and several ladies from Aurora visited the Kettleby meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Davis on Wednesday of last week.

The Aurora Citizens' Band played at Midland on Sunday of last week.

Mr. John Stuart of Winnipeg has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stuart, Tyler Street. Mrs. Marshall Rank and son, Ralph, spent last week in Midland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Stephens and Mr. and Mrs. Spence have been holidaying in Muskoka.

Mrs. C. Clubine, Miss Frances Davis and Miss Verna Clubine are spending the week at Woodland Beach.

NAZARENES HOLD SPECIAL SERVICES

Rev. J. Golden Towriss, the newly elected district superintendent of the Church of the Nazarene, will conduct special services at the local church, beginning Monday, August 9, at 8 p.m., and every night.

Rev. Mr. Towriss was born near Arthur, Ont., and for the past few years has been holding several successful pastorates in Ohio.

Mr. Charles (Chuck) Templeton, sport cartoonist, will assist him.

Mr. Templeton drew several fine cartoons and chalk pictures last winter while here. These services are open to the public.

HOLD SONG SERVICE

Everyone is invited to come to a special program of sacred songs given by the male quartette of the Grantham Bible College of the Brethren in Christ Church, which will be rendered in the gospel tent in Pine Orchard school yard on Friday evening at 7.45 p.m. A free will offering will be taken.

now," he finished, "suppose the three of us go down town for a big beefsteak dinner."

"Oke!" said Robert, and Perry remembered suddenly, that this was his night off at the Commons and that he could go along with his friends.

A paid-in-advance subscription list means a better local newspaper.

WELCOME NEW OFFICERS

Over 400 people attended the Salvation Army fresh air camp, a mile west of Jackson's Point, on Sunday, to welcome the recently appointed commissioner, George L. Carpenter, and Mrs. Carpenter, who arrived from South America last week.

A paid-in-advance subscription list means a better local newspaper.

ROYAL THEATRE AURORA

TIME OF SHOWS—8 and 10 P.M.
SATURDAYS AND HOLIDAYS — 7.30, 9.30 P.M., D.S.T.

TODAY — THURSDAY

VICTOR MELAGIAN WATER CONNOLLY "NANCY STEELE IS MISSING"

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, AUGUST 6-7

LEWIS STONE "THE THIRTEENTH CHAIR"

PAUL KELLY "IT HAPPENED OUT WEST"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, AUGUST 8-10

"INTERNES CAN'T TAKE MONEY"

BARBARA STANWYCK JOEL McCREA

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, AUGUST 11-12

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Previous to going to you I had been troubled with the rupture for twelve years and during that time I had worn different makes of trusses, but never got one that would hold the rupture under all conditions, much less effect a cure. Seeing your advertisement in the Ottawa Farm Journal I went to Ottawa with the hope that your appliance would hold the rupture where the others failed, but I was not optimistic enough to hope for or expect a cure. You may imagine my feelings when, after wearing it for about eighteen months, I found I

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Two laborers were wheeling
soil in wheelbarrows. The for-
man spoke to one of them, and
said: "Look here, my man. Your
mate's wheeling two barrow
loads to your one."

"Well," replied the workman,
"don't blame me; I've told him
about it a dozen times already."

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TREASURE HUNT

—By Barbara Webb

SYNOPSIS

Belinda Louise (Lindy Lou) Hillcrest has returned to her old home in the South, Twinoaks, to search for treasure. For a guide she has a map and letter sent her by her former colored nurse, Pearl White, now dead. Before leaving New York, where she has lived and worked for the last five years with her family, Lindy became engaged to handsome Anton Homans, whom she told of the treasure, but who forbade her going to search for it. He is on a sales trip now and does not know where Lindy Lou is. Arrived at the desolate and abandoned house, Lindy Lou is surprised by an old friend, who comes riding up, Lee Beverly, who now farms the plantation next to Twinoaks. He protests Lindy Lou's staying alone at the house and when she insists he tells her he is going to send his cook, Ellen Marie, over to stay nights with her. Lindy Lou has gone up to explore the attic.

CHAPTER NINE

Friendly Discouragement

"Lee, did you ever know Pearl White, who used to work for us?" Lindy suddenly snapped, after a puzzling silence.

"Sure. She died about two weeks ago, one of the oldest mammas around these parts. Everybody knew Pearl and liked her."

"Well, would you say she was a truthful person?"

"As truthful as any old woman past 80 whose memory plays her tricks now and then. Why?"

Lindy Lou captured a grasshopper in one hand and held him fast, watching him move his feelers back and forth. "I had a letter from old Pearl, Lee, written just before she died."

Lindy Lou let the grasshopper go. "Pearl told me there was treasure hidden at Twinoaks."

"Treasure!" Lee whistled, but made no comment, waiting for Lindy Lou to finish her story.

"Pearl told me about the treasure in the letter and she sent me a map, too. She said the treasure was for me."

"What kind of treasure?"

"She didn't say."

Lee sat a long moment in deep thought. "I won't fool you, Lindy Lou. It's possible. Every once in a while some farmer plowing a field that hasn't been used for a long time or tearing down an old building comes upon money or silver or jewellery hidden away at the time of the war between the States. There might be some here—but I don't think it would amount to much."

Lindy Lou's eyes sparkled. "That's just what I figured out, about the treasure I mean, being hidden at the time of the war. But, honestly Lee, I can't think old Pearl would send me that letter, go to all that trouble if it was just a little something. I think it's something big, some-thing worth while, and I'm going to find it, Lee. That's why I'm here, and I've only got a few weeks. That's why I want to stay right here at the house and use every minute."

Lee looked at her. "Could I see that map, Lindy Lou?"

Lindy Lou's face clouded. "Lee, the only time I showed that map to anybody I got into a peck of trouble. I oughtn't really to have told you about it, but I thought since you'd happened along this way and I've known you so long, maybe I'd better. Please Lee, don't feel badly. It isn't that I don't trust you, but I just don't think I ought to let you see it."

"You know best, Lindy Lou. I still think you ought to go in and stay at Mrs. Jackson's, but since you won't I'm going to send my cook, Ellen Marie, over here to sleep tonight, so you won't be entirely alone."

"You'll do nothing of the kind," I surely will. Ellen Marie is old Pearl's great niece. She was with her when she died. And she'll come over here as soon as I get home. She can help you clean the place up, too."

"I wish you wouldn't," Lindy Lou protested. "I'm truly not afraid, and I hate to be under obligations to you this way, Lee. I've let you do a lot for me as it is."

"Down here," Lee said slowly, "we stay friends with people we like even after they've been away. And we don't let girls spend nights alone in empty houses. You're down South now, Lindy Lou."

Lindy Lou held out her hand. "Don't be mad, Lee. I didn't intend to be mean."

He took her hand briefly, then dropped it. "You won't need to worry about Ellen Marie spying on you. She'll come over to my place to do her work in the daytime and just stay here nights. And later, Lindy Lou, folks will want to know why you're here. I told the man at the depot you'd come down to look for some antiques. They all know around here how people are crazy now for the old things."

"That was nice of you, Lee, and it is a good excuse. And thank you about Ellen Marie. I'll be glad to have her."

She went to the road with him, where an indecisively old wreck of a roadster leaned rather than

stood in the road. The memory of Anton's smart car rose in Lindy Lou's mind. Lee grinned. "She goes, Lindy Lou. She goes. Personally I like horses better, but this rattletrap gets over the road, I'll have to admit. I'll come over and take you riding some night."

"Do that," Lindy Lou watched him while he set the gears, then went around the front and cranked the engine. With a protesting rumble he drove off, enveloped in dust.

Lindy Lou waved her hand and then went back to the house. It was lonely now that she knew Lee had gone. She sat on the doorstep and took out her map. Absorbed in it, she failed to see a figure that emerged briefly from the farther barn, stared at her a moment, then disappeared.

"I might as well take a good look at the house first," she thought, tucking the map away. "It's just possible, though it doesn't show here, that the treasure's inside."

And she went back up the stairs through the second storey and up a second staircase that led to the attic. Attics, she felt, were good places to explore, treasure or no treasure, and soon she was deep in the contents of two old trunks, while the afternoon sun slid down the sky and the air outside grew cooler and sweeter with the scent of clover.

The shadows lengthened and the afternoon drew to a close. Still Lindy Lou stayed, exploring the attic. It was hot up there, but a breeze blew through the open windows and Lindy Lou was too absorbed in what she was doing to mind the heat. Up there were all the old things the Hillcrests had outgrown or outworn in the years they lived in the house. A battered old doll named Samantha, a train of cars once Joe's, dresses that Lindy Lou had once worn, broken chairs, odds and ends of dishes, some rag rugs, old letters and photographs. Lindy Lou revelled in them, forgetting the treasure, living again those far-off, happy days of her little girlhood.

The last trunk she opened was packed with clothes, and Lindy Lou gave a squeal of delight when she lifted out chintz and print dresses of two generations past. There was one, a sprigged muslin, cream-colored now with age, but with its bow-knots and bunches of posies in bright colors almost unfaded by time. Black velvet ribbon tied it at the throat and wrists, and Lindy Lou shook it out and looked at it lovingly.

"I believe I could wear it now," she thought. And when she found a gold locket on a velvet ribbon pinned to a fold of the dress she felt she just could not wait to try the whole outfit on. She carried it down to her bedroom, then ran downstairs to get some hot water from the reservoir in the kitchen range. Back upstairs she scrubbed her face and hands, then got into the old dress, which might have been made for her. She found a bureau in another bedroom with its mirror still intact, and before that she pinned her hair on top of her head, letting three little curls dangle over one ear.

"Right out of a Godey book," thought Lindy Lou, preening herself, and making herself a curtsy. "Oh, I wish some one could see me now—I wonder what Anton would say."

A loud knock down below startled her, and then Lee's voice calling upstairs, "Hey, Lindy Lou, I've brought Ellen Marie over. Is everything all right?"

"Everything's all right, Lee; wait a minute, I want you to see what I've found," and she came out to the top of the staircase and started slowly down, the billowing skirts held in one hand.

Lindy Lou had no real idea of how lovely she was in that old dress, coming down the stairway, one hand holding her skirts, the other clinging to the banister. Lee Beverly, watching her, felt a catch in his throat. Lindy Lou looked like the portraits and miniatures of his ancestors, a girl sweet and dainty from a past age.

He stepped back and watched her until she reached the bottom step. "I ought to bow and kiss your hand, Lindy Lou," he said. "That's a right courtly looking dress."

Lindy Lou made him a curtsy. "Isn't it sweet? I found it in the attic; oh, there's loads of things up there, Lee, some of them real antiques, I do believe. I'm going to sort them all out and save those that I think are worth saving. There's a whole trunkful of old dresses, but this was the sweetest one."

Lee was looking at her in a way Lindy Lou didn't understand. He was really seeing her for the first time. And into his eyes came that look of reverence and longing and radiant surprise that marks a dawn of deeper emotion for the woman so regarded. He took a step toward her, hand half outstretched.

"Lindy Lou—" he said, his voice husky and deeply moved. Lindy Lou laughed merrily. "You look like you'd seen a ghost, Lee. I'm just the same Lindy Lou—Miss Belinda Louise Hillcrest, at your service, sir."

Lee dropped his hand and

forced a laugh. "You do look like a ghost of girls of other times, Lindy Lou, but hadn't you better come out and speak to Ellen Marie? She's all in a fidget to see you, she's heard Pearl talk about you so much."

Lindy Lou went with him to the kitchen. It could not be expected that Lindy Lou, knowing only Anton's bold love-making, the free and easy manners of her city friends, the frank, open exchange of compliments and expressions of casual affection, should realize the new tone that had come into Lee's voice and manner. She thought he was embarrassed for some reason at seeing her in the old dress, perhaps it reminded him too much of some picture of his mother or his grandmother, to both of whom he had been devoted. That it indicated a new interest in her never entered her head. So she chatted away to him about the things in the attic in the most natural way possible.

They found Ellen Marie poking the kitchen fire.

"Here's Miss Lindy Lou," Lee said. "Take a look at her, Ellen Marie."

Ellen Marie turned around and her mouth opened and her eyes bulged. "Lawd in heaven, that Miss Lindy Lou?"

Lindy Lou laughed. "Yes, but don't be frightened. I don't dress this way all the time. It's just an old dress I found up in the attic."

Ellen Marie lifted her hands. "Bless me, but even you ain't the spit and image some of them ladies Mr. Lee's got pictures of at his house. Ain't she now, Mr. Lee?"

"Sure is, Ellen Marie."

Ellen Marie rambled on. "Ain't it too bad you didn't come down before Aunt Pearl died? Lawd, but she'd liked to set eyes on you again, Miss Lindy Lou. I seen her just before she died and she give you her blessing and wished you happiness. She was powerful fond of you, Miss Lindy Lou. You was the last baby she ever nursed, and I reckon the most nicest."

"You'll make me conceited, Ellen Marie," Lindy Lou said with a smile.

"No, ma'am, ain't none of the Hillcrests ever bin conceited, Miss Lindy Lou. Has they, Mr. Lee?"

"I guess not. But tell her, Lindy Lou, what you want for supper. She finished her work over at my place before coming here, and she can fix you up a snack of supper just as well as not."

Lindy Lou explored the packages he had brought over. "Hm, ham and eggs and sliced tomatoes and bread and butter. That ought to be enough."

"Yes, ma'am," Ellen Marie had the fire going now to her satisfaction and stood with arms akimbo looking at the two young people. Privately she thought them a likely looking couple and was already revolving in her mind match-making schemes, and the credit she could take one day among her people by telling the inside story of Mr. Lee's courting.

"But before I does any cookin' in this here kitchen I got to sweep it out. And I got to scrub out some of these here pots and pans, too. I bring over some apple pie. I kin fix you up a mighty nice supper, effen you ain't in too big a hurry."

"I'm not in a hurry, Ellen Marie, but I am going to go up and change this dress. It's too long for walking outside and I want to take a look around the place before it gets dark."

"I'll wait and walk around with you," Lee offered.

So Lindy Lou went back up stairs and changed into a white sport dress and put on stout stockings and shoes and came back, a very modern-looking young lady. Lee smiled at her. He knew now that he would never see her again without feeling the shock of awe surprise he had known when she came down the staircase in her great-grandmother's sprigged muslin.

They went out side by side through the long grass. Back in the kitchen Ellen Marie sang lustily at her work.

CHAPTER TEN

Pretending Shadows

Lindy Lou and Lee went toward the largest of the barns. Lee pushed open the door and they stepped into the gloomy interior. Dusty strands of hay, worn and broken boards, and an echo of their footsteps gave the place an eerie look. Lee glanced up toward the old haymow.

"Want to go up there, Lindy Lou?" he asked.

Lindy Lou looked up, too. Lee's sharp eyes caught a movement in the shadows at one corner, and then they both saw some bits of old straw come drifting down.

"What's that?" Lee asked sharply.

Lindy Lou laughed a trifle nervously. "Only some rats, Lee. They come in places like this, you know, and we've probably disturbed them for the first time in years."

"Just the same, I'm going up there to take a look. Now you see, Lindy Lou, why I don't like your staying here. Too many traps find old barns a good place to sleep in."

And he swung up the ladder before Lindy Lou could stop him. Lee was gone quite a while. Lindy Lou could hear him moving cautiously over the uncertain planks and boards. He came down at last, his face streaked with dust.

"Find anything?" Lindy Lou asked.

"Plenty of rat tracks," he said, not looking at her. If Lindy Lou had seen him full face she might have asked an explanation of the puzzled look in his eyes. "Plenty of rat tracks," he repeated; then, "I wish I thought one of my dogs would stay over here tonight. But they don't know you, and they'd chew a rope in two if I tied one outside and jump through a window if I left one inside. But I know where there's a likely hound puppy and I'm going to bring him over tomorrow."

"Oh, my goodness, Lee, you'll end by making me really nervous. I'm going to have Ellen Marie sleep in the room next to me. We'll be perfectly safe."

"I hope so—but I'll be over first thing in the morning to be sure. Lindy Lou, could you fire a gun if I brought one over to you?"

"Heavens, no; I'd be scared to death of it. If anything happens, Ellen Marie and I will put our heads out of the window and yell like murder; you'll hear us clear over at the Beeches, we'll scream so loud."

"I reckon I could hear you," Lee said in a tone of relief.

They walked back toward the house, and just before they got there Lee touched Lindy Lou's arm and said in a low tone: "Listen, Lindy Lou, did you say you had told one other person about this treasure?"

"Yes, but some one I could absolutely trust, Lee."

"Oh—but you said you got into a peck of trouble over showing it. What did you mean by that?"

Lindy Lou frowned. "The trouble had nothing to do with the map. The person I showed the map to." She would have liked to tell Lee of her engagement, but remembered in time that it was to be a secret. "It was just that the map disappeared from my desk in the office where I work. I thought some one had stolen it, but it turned up later, jammed between the desk and the back of the drawer. I spent an anxious night before it was found, though."

"I see. And you're sure in that time that no one who knew the meaning of the map could have got hold of it?"

"Quite sure, Lee."

He said nothing more, and they went on to the house, whence savory odors of frying ham came drifting out.

"Have supper with me?" Lindy Lou invited.

"No, thank you, Lindy Lou. Ellen Marie got mine before I came over. I've got to get along back now; there are still some evening chores to see to. Remember, you're to lean out the window and yell if anything disturbs you in the night. And I'll be over in the morning to take Ellen Marie home after she gets your breakfast."

"Who'll get yours?"

"Mose is on the place; he can cook. Likes to, in fact."

"I don't move that table over by the dining-room window, Miss Lindy Lou, honey. And I got down some of them old dishes from the attic. Effen you pick a posy in the yard it'll look right nice."

Lindy Lou told Lee good-bye and stopped in the yard to pick the posy Ellen Marie demanded, a clump of black-eyed susans, vivid yellow and black. She was going to enjoy Ellen Marie, who apparently had caught from Pearl that engaging habit of ordering her white folks around in minor matters. In the dining-room she saw that Ellen Marie had made a real effort to have the table look pleasant.

"This is nice," she said, smiling at the middle-aged colored woman, who had put a white apron over her work dress to serve Lindy Lou's supper. And then in a tone of dismay, "but it will soon be dark, Ellen Marie, whatever are we going to do for light?"

Ellen Marie laughed. "I done bring over a box of candles and a couple lamps from Mr. Lee's house, Miss Lindy Lou

THE FURROW'S END

LEONARD HARMAN

THE THREAT OF DESERT

The very idea of sandy wastes must be disconcerting to one who will write from his furrow. He who finds pride and social value in the cultivation of fertile soil and the production of food products naturally looks askance at unproductive acres.

I am feeling much concern over what has happened to sections of western Canada and United States where the granary of the world is fast becoming barren ground. At the present time Federal Minister of Agriculture Gardiner and Federal Minister of Labor Rogers are on an inspection tour of the drought area. As other reports have indicated, they are finding great drifts of sand covering deserted implements that once harvested the best of wheat. Even cactus is beginning to show its head.

In the very midst of this waste and is an irrigation project where federal and provincial governments are experimenting to the extent of \$150,000. A thousand acres have already been salvaged and are this year growing good crops. A plan is proposed for extensive irrigation of the drought areas, a scheme that to this writer would seem to require impractical expenditure.

At any rate, laudable as it may be to send food, clothing or money as relief to farmers in stricken areas, such a policy will not suffice. Something must be done if possible to check the ravages of extremes of climate.

These extremes are not confined to southern Saskatchewan. Only last month a violent storm struck my home district which has always been considered favored in its absence from such extremes. Lightning struck at least five places within two miles of the table at which I write.

We have been talking with Mr. Mayall, who is at present conducting a survey of King township which should yield considerable information about the changes in the face of one municipality. Mr. Mayall's report will give details of the clearing of bush and the drainage of swamps with results in moisture conditions and local streams.

It will also provide an indication of the amount of land which it would be desirable to have reforested, the amount that one might expect to accomplish, and also a list of landowners who have expressed a willingness to

have some of their unproductive sections returned to good bush. M. H. Halton, a British correspondent of the Canadian press, who insists on interviewing the notables, has written a striking article about the condition of agriculture in Britain. British farmers, Halton learns from Lord Lyndington, are leaving the land at the rate of 25,000 a year.

The land is dying because it is being mined, as much land has been treated in Canada, instead of being farmed. More cattle and less cash crops of grain should be the aim, it is held. Barnyard manure is recommended as the best fertilizer with the more modern commercial products severely criticized.

"British scientists," states Lord Lyndington, "fed a group of rats with wheat grown on dung and another group with wheat grown on commercial fertilizer. The improvement graph of the first rats showed a steady rise. The graph of the others improved, then stood level, then fell. Finally the experiment had to be abandoned because the rats fed on wheat grown on artificial manure would not breed."

Even more thought-provoking is Lord Lyndington's reference to soil and disease—"We have found that by feeding the land properly we can wipe out both plant diseases and animal diseases. Cattle fed on good land could go visiting every day with cattle suffering from foot-and-mouth disease and never get it themselves."

Snowball

The W.I. picnic to Bayview Beach on Wednesday of last week was a very pleasant outing and was enjoyed by young and old. The weather was all that could be desired. The committees in charge have every reason to be proud of their efforts to make the day one long to be remembered.

One of the highlights of the luncheon was the surprise of a beautiful birthday cake decorated with candles in honor of Master Blake Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams.

Mrs. Morrison is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. Reddick.

Mr. Allan Mills of Bradford spent Sunday at his home.

Era printing prices are low.

The Whisper of the Willows

By G. E. Richardson

(Vandorf school reunion took place on Saturday. This article is written by G. E. Richardson, R.R. 1, Gormley.)

Being a brief history of Vandorf community and school section number two, Whitchurch, in particular.

Those tall willows whose long swaying limbs reach high into the air, and over the fence into the adjacent schoolyard, and whose trunks are gently bathed by a quiet stream that wanders leisurely across the township, like one who has plenty of time and no particular objective: those tall willows, whispering to each other, could they whisper to us, could tell us much, of boys and girls, since grown to be men and women, many of whom have completed their work and passed on. These willows have stood by while groups of children, youths and maidens have formed a cavalcade, the beginning of which is now almost lost in the purple twilight of time.

Though the willows whisper to us of events of the past, connected with the education of the youth of this community, the centre of learning has not always been located as at present, just north of the creek. In the history of Wesley church, prepared by Rev. G. W. Lynd, the writer mentions a schoolhouse having stood at the spot where the church shed has been erected. It is known positively that two sisters, Lena and Hannah Walker, held classes at their home which stood on the south east corner of lot 20, the Walker Homestead.

About the year 1880, a frame schoolhouse of modest dimensions, was built in the field to the north of the present school grounds, and was on the slight knoll, a little south, and some distance east of the range of the present farm buildings of Mr. W. A. McDonald.

One detail of this old school remains with one who attended, and to whom the writer is indebted for much interesting information about the village and school. That was a convenient knot-hole in the platform behind the teacher's desk, which served as a cuspidor for His Mightiness who loved his "chaw" during school hours.

In 1870, a new schoolhouse was erected on a one-half acre site nearer the creek, purchased from the farm of Mr. George Powell, Sr., April 2, 1870,—the price being \$20; and on May 14, 1874, an additional one-half acre was purchased from John Williamson, for the sum of \$30. These two parcels

of land compose the present school yard. Part of this land at the southeast corner of the school yard was swampy, and was filled in with sawdust from the adjacent saw mill.

The survey for the north section of the school yard was made by the late Peter Silas Gibson, P.L.S., who thrilled some of the school boys by generously allowing them to look through the telescope of his theodolite.

At that date, there was a grove of trees at the rear of the school grounds, which was often used as a playground by the pupils, in preference to the yard.

With the exception of one large maple tree, which stood near the northeast corner of the school building, the school site was a treeless waste, and Arbour Day had not yet entered the heads of the residents of rural Ontario. But, headed by the devoted teacher, Mr. William Brown, and equipped with tools and a stone-boat and Mr. vanNostrand's horse, "White Billy," as motive power, one or more Saturday expeditions were made to the woods by the older boys, and the result was, rows of trees on the east, west, and north sides of the grounds,—trees which today stand as memorial to a man who put his whole soul into the work which was his, even though his salary did not exceed, at that time, the magnificent sum of \$300 per annum.

This year, on the occasion of the coronation of King George VI, and Queen Elizabeth, two acorns from Windsor Park, England, were planted by Mr. W. D. Richardson, at the conclusion of a fitting ceremony. One of these acorns has germinated and gives promise of growing to be a great oak in years to come. This year, a fine display case is being installed, which will contain the nucleus of a school museum. This has been made possible by Miss Jean Switzer and pupils.

On the south wall of the school, hangs an eight-day clock. Recently, in cleaning, someone noticed a sheet of paper pasted on the back, which stated that the clock had been purchased for the school by the pupils attending during the winter of 1895, from funds raised by their concert.

The finances of the section were formerly obtained by grants from the Clergy Reserve fund, a legislative grant, and a levy on residents of the section, which was collected, not by the township tax collector, but by a ratepayer of the section, appointed to the work. This system prevailed until the year 1895.

In the year 1877, the question of the establishment of a township board of trustees was put before the annual meeting, but was voted down by ratepayers, in favor of the present system of section trustees.

School inspection, as an institution, was then in its early stages—the work, it is assumed, being done by haphazard appointments of members of the county staff, by the county council. One of the earliest inspectors was Mr. John T. Stokes, the county engineer. Then came the appointment of a regular inspector in the person of Mr. David Fotheringham, a man with normal school training, and one whose attainments held pupils in awe. Later Mr. C. W. Mulloy, of Aurora, was appointed to the work of inspection, filling the position for more than 20 years, and followed by Mr. R. Gillies, Mr. W. A. Frydell, B.A., Mr. H. B. Fotherley, M.A., and Mr. R. H. Roberts.

How, we have no way of knowing how scholars were called into school previous to the year 1862. Possibly it was the magnetic leadership of Mr. Wm. Brown, who was the only teacher many pupils of that time knew, he having taught for ten years. However, in that year, the hand bell in use at the present, was purchased at the cost of \$1.10; then in 1864, the large bell, costing \$11.25, was bought and put in its place by Mr. A. G. Snider. From that time, these two bells have turned the feet of youth and maidens, sometimes reluctantly it must be admitted, back to their classes.

We said that sometimes young feet turned to the call of the bell reluctantly. There always have been so many interesting spots adjacent to the school in which to play. There was the creek, providing skating and sliding in winter, adventure in spring, when melting banks and rains have turned its course to a rushing torrent, a cool silver stream later in summer, just the place in which to build a dam and wade or swim; and after the days of activity of the saw-mill were over, and rust was gathering on the fittings, many a game of hide and seek was played through the dark corners of the building, and it was great sport to push the little lumber cars back and forth along the elevated tracks through the mill-yard.

An interesting annual event in the school, about 50 years ago, was a visit made by one, Professor Kent, who is best described as a self-made scientist. He travelled about the country in a covered wagon, accompanied by his son, who acted as door-keeper at the schoolhouses, where the professor put on his demonstrations, at 15 and ten cents for adults and children (trustees' children, being privileged, were admitted free). The program was instructive and comprehensive.

The galvanic battery, with its circle of volunteer hand-holders, caused much merriment. The professor often made the offer of a coin to anyone who was able to extract it from a pail of water, which also contained one terminal of the battery: the other terminal being held in the contestants' hand. Of course, no one succeeded in obtaining the coin, except one case of a boy with serious nervous disorder. A series of similar experiments on this case, led to its cure; thus we had electro-therapy in its infancy.

Professor Kent also demonstrated an early model of the telephone, complete enough that it was possible for a group of students at a remote corner of the yard, to hear the professor's voice from the school-room, over the wire. Thus, it would seem that Professor Kent was only a step behind Alexander Graham Bell.

The occasional spelling-match with neighboring schools, invariably caused some excitement; but the big thrill of the year, was the school entertainment, which was put on each winter—the proceeds being applied to securing a prize in the form of a book, for each pupil. Captain Mayne Reid and R. M. Ballantyne were the favorite authors, Henty's works being of a later date.

A pupil of the school in its early days has stated: "Life was much more simple 65 years ago, but with all the wonderful inventions during that time, it is doubtful if children have any keener happiness than we had. The original bicycle, since called the "boneshaker," was just making its appearance; but it was for the favored few only. We could, with consent of our parents, go into the barnyard and select a pair of steers about two years old. The good-hearted George Snider, for a small consideration, would fashion a suitable yoke, and with a bit of training, we were equipped with motive power of no mean order. Horse-back riding too, was general, but now the average youngster knows nothing of its joys."

Natural history is stressed now, in schools and homes, as it was not at an earlier date, and young and old take a different attitude toward God's creatures—misnamed the lower animals. One event of earlier days, was a meeting of nearly all men folk of the countryside, when two captains were chosen, and alternately they chose men for their respective sides. Lists were then prepared of all wild bird and animal life, and a rating given each, based on its scarceness and wariness. Three days later, all re-assembled, each man with his bag of game. The slaughter often was pitiful, for nothing was spared. Perhaps the sight was a lesson for some young minds, for it filled some with horror, and made repellent the idea of taking of the life of bird, beast or fish, without the material gain to the one who did it.

Religious training in the school was not neglected. School opened with morning prayer, read by the teacher, from a form pasted in the register, and taken directly from the Anglican liturgy. At a later date, the writer remembers, it was the custom of teachers to read a passage from the Bible, which was followed by the Lord's Prayer.

Teachers have come and gone. Several have now gone past any earthly recall. Leander Taylor was the only teacher who taught in the old school, previous to 1870, of whom we have any record. He was a strict disciplinarian, and is credited with inaugurating a system of teaching beginners to learn letters by sounds, an idea that met with the distinct disapproval of the trustees of that day. Mr. Taylor gave up the school in 1870. His daughter married John Williamson. Mrs. Charles Bostwick is his granddaughter, and the only member of the family now residing in the section.

Upon the completion of the new school in 1870, William Brown, member of a Yorkshire family, which had settled near Victoria Square, was engaged as teacher. Mr. Brown taught for ten years, with the exception of a short time when he was absent taking further studies. During this short period, the school was under the guidance of Miss M. J. Mustard, also of Victoria Square.

Mr. Brown's career was unfortunately cut short when he contracted diabetes, then incurable, but now, through the research work of Dr. Banting, brought under control. The words of one of Mr. Brown's pupils, written on the occasion of the school reunion, gives an insight into the character of the teacher. "Thinking of him in all these intervening years, my respect for him keeps growing, until now it amounts to reverence. He was the ideal teacher, and his whole interest seemed to be centred upon his pupils, individually and collectively. Their advantage being his main care."

Mr. Wm. Stewart, who succeeded Mr. Brown, for one year, has this to say of his predecessor: "I followed Mr. Brown, who was possibly one of the most perfect models of what a teacher should be—he had been so beloved that they (the pupils) seemed to think it almost sacrilege for any other to take his place."

Mr. Stewart's one year at Vandorf school was his first and last at teaching. He says of himself that he found himself a round peg in a square hole. For the past 50 years, Mr. Stewart has been in charge of, from 70 to 150 men, in the city of Toronto, and has evidently found his niche; and happy the man who, finding himself

unsuited to one occupation, can successfully carry out something else.

Then came Mr. Peter McCallum for the year 1881, followed by Mr. Thomas McCormack from 1883-1885, another very earnest teacher. From that date, the ladies had an inning, during which the following ladies taught, Miss Minnie McDowell (Mrs. Frank York), Miss Jessie McDowell (the late Mrs. Thom), Miss Margaret Cleland (Mrs. Hiram Davis), Miss Jennie Horstopp (the late Mrs. McGuire), Miss Thursa Carscadden (Mrs. J. E. Stephenson), Miss Lela McCallum, Miss Ruby Skinner (the late Mrs. Warren Graves), Miss Olive Mulloy (Mrs. Jas. Strachan), Miss Nellie Vasey, Miss B. Ramsay (Mrs. O. Hart), Miss Jessie Simpson, Miss Gertrude Taylor (Mrs. Best), the late Miss A. B. Moore, Miss Etta Cale (Mrs. A. vanNostrand), Miss L. Sprague, Miss Louise Hicks (Mrs. Stanley Miller), Miss Ethel Hacking (Mrs. R. Grieves), Miss Audrey Miller (Mrs. L. Halford), Miss Grace D. Foote, and Miss Jean Switzer. During these later years, the late Mr. Lorne McDonald and Mr. Paul Broadway also occupied the teacher's chair.

Time has taken its toll of the teaching staff, and each has contributed something to the advancement of our community and nation. Many gave of their talents into our local church and community activities, good measure, heaped up and running over, for which Vandorf is grateful.

Looking through the school record book, names which appear most frequently as auditors, chairmen, trustees and secretaries, are—John vanNostrand, John Hacking, Hugh Walker, George Snider, Andrew Lambie, W. C. vanNostrand, George H. Powell, Alfred G. Snider, William D. Richardson, John A. Walker, David Evans, Nelson Powell, Arthur Welsh, and J. A. M. vanNostrand.

At the annual meeting in 1904, the trustees were instructed to get plans and estimates for a new school, and this work was carried out that year. While the school building was being remodelled, classes were held in the old Mechanics hall. Early in the fall, pupils assembled in what was then one of the most up-to-date schools of the district. A basement had been added, and a furnace had sent the old cordwood box stove to the land of obsolete things. New slate blackboards had replaced the old wooden ones, and the old seats and desks had given place to new ones.

The writer remembers that not long after the opening of the school there was trouble for all, because of certain damage done to some of this new equipment, by pupils, and that the chairman of the board visited the school on one occasion, and "talked turkey". This all goes to show, however, that children do not change a great deal, in one or two generations, for early accounts are liberally interspersed with items of repairs to the buildings and premises. In fact one arrives at the conclusion that a local carpenter and repair man must have been kept busy mending broken windows, stove-pipes, seats, desks, bell ropes, and privy doors. And so away goes the old delusion that "other days were better than these."

In the year 1905, a resolution was passed at the annual meeting excluding pupils from outside the section, as at that time the number of children attending the school was so great that it taxed the seating accommodation, and made the duties of the presiding teacher, heavy ones.

Years passed, and the eventful 1914 came with its European chaos—a chaos which, though far removed from this quiet village, was like a great whirlpool, drawing from distant shores and quiet pools, all objects to its centre. One by one, former pupils and young men from the vicinity signed up with the various units, pledging themselves to serve for that vague period of time, "the duration of the war, and six months after if necessary". One by one, these young men left for other shores: distant shores, from which some did not return. Relatives and friends at home worked continuously, knitting, sewing, and packing comforts for these absent boys, endeavoring in different ways to bring pleasure and comfort to them, and at the same time, we believe, to keep thoughts away from that ever-present dread of what news the next telephone call might bring.

While the school section has not sent out into the world any man or woman who has risen to what are sometimes described as dazzling heights, it has produced men and women by the scores, who have lived to fill useful places in the social, religious and industrial spheres of this country and others.

A feeling of loneliness may arise in the mind of one who thinks of all the faces which once were seen around the school, but which are now widely scattered. But it will be quickly superseded by one of hopefulness, if one will only look at the young lives about the section who are to take their place, and to use their efforts to carry on and to improve; for improvement is always possible.

So the tall willows still look on; at times waving their long arms crossingly; and at times sighing; and perhaps at times, laughing to themselves if willows have a sense of humor.

Note—The writer acknowledges his indebtedness for much interesting material contributed by Col. A. J. vanNostrand.

Vandorf

Miss Flora McDonald and Miss Verna Welsh of Toronto were guests at the home of Mr. Wm. McDonald over the weekend. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson of Toronto were guests of the Sniders on Sunday.

Miss Jenny Nedoszyko of Toronto has returned home after holidaying with Miss Fanny Hudyma.

Miss Anne Willis of Brantford General Hospital spent the holiday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Willis.

Miss Catharine McCarron of Toronto visited Miss Mary Willis on Saturday and attended the school reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bostwick, Miss Williamson, Mrs. Underhill

and Mrs. N. Bostwick visited in Stouffville on Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Switzer and Miss Audrey Switzer are holidaying at Port Ryersle.

Mrs. Ledson and son, Robert, were the guests of Mrs. H. A. Switzer for the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Snider, Mr. and Mrs. J. Oliver and Miss Ruth Oliver returned from an enjoyable trip to points in Saskatchewan. They motored 4,400 miles and reported that they had absolutely no car trouble.

Miss Edith Anderson and Ivan Anderson of Aurora are visiting their aunt, Mrs. R. Scott.

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Try Courtesy When Driving

AS WE walk about on street, highway and bypath we are all most courteous to each other as we pass, overtake, stop, cross and otherwise mingle with our fellow-pedestrians. None of us would think of being otherwise—we are just naturally courteous at heart.

But, too often, this native courtesy leaves us when we get behind the wheel of a motor vehicle.

Do not let your attitude of courtesy leave you when you drive but, rather, "Try Courtesy" every inch of the way.

When you meet a fellow-motorist pull well over to your right. When you overtake him sound your horn—a short note will do! Keep to the right on curves, "blind spots" and, of course, on hills. Drive at the speed of the traffic you are in—don't "hold up the parade." Never put the "other fellow" on "the spot". He may get excited and you may both be hurt.

Dip or dim your lights when you meet at night—neither of you can see where to steer when you are "blinded".

Do not "crowd" pedestrians, we all walk at times and we all dislike being startled.

Hand-signal your intention to slow down, stop or turn and otherwise act to your fellow-man as when he is about—"Try Courtesy" every inch of the way.

TRY COURTESY
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Effective Saturday, June 20th

LEAVE NEWMARKET		Standard	LEAVE TORONTO	
(P. D. Lloyd)		Time	(Hay at Dundas)	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
a 6.25	3.10		a 6.10	12.55
b 7.35	5.30		b 7.00	1 2.05
b 8.05	b 7.05		b 8.30	a 4.20
8.35	8.10		9.40	5.25
11.45	9.40		P.M.	b 8.15
			12.25	10.00

a—daily except Sun. and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol. only; c—Sat. only; d—daily except Sat.

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TELEPHONE TALKS IN THE WATSON FAMILY



"I'll bring them up Saturday!"

Bob Watson is making one of his frequent long-distance calls to his family in the country; a pleasant break in a lonely week—and an opportunity for the family to remind Dad of things they need from town. "I wouldn't miss calling for a farm" says Bob. "It brings me peace of mind and a 'lift' just when I need it most."



Telephone Rates to Vacation Resorts are surprisingly low, especially if you call after seven when night rates begin.



S. H. STEVENS
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MOUNT ALBERT

HURT IN WORK
ON TOWN HALL

Jos. Graham met with a very bad accident on Saturday while working on the new town hall. He fell from a scaffold and had several ribs broken besides other injuries and is in York County Hospital where he will be confined for some time.

Mr. B. O'Brien of Toronto was a visitor at the home of W. R. Steeper this week.

Miss Ella Stokes and Mr. Norman Miller of Toronto were at the home of W. D. Stokes over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken. Jarvis have gone for a week's motor trip. They expect to camp along the way.

Mrs. Leadbetter is up around again after a bad attack of flu.

Mrs. Cooper and the children spent last week at her home at Caledon East.

Miss Irene Dike spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dike, in town.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Thursday, August 12, at the home of Mrs. S. Cupples when Zephyr Institute will be the guests of Mount Albert and will provide the program. The hostesses will be Mrs. Allan Hopkins and Mrs. Frank Cunningham and the roll call will be answered by "Why I belong to the Institute." All ladies are welcome.

The August meeting of the Horticultural Society will be held on Monday evening in the board room. All interested in beautifying the town are urged to come to the meeting, hand in their names for membership and get an option in the fall.

Mrs. H. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Ross, Miss Elsie and Mr. John Ross attended the Ross family reunion at Pike Lake on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Madill of Toronto were weekend visitors of Mr. Guy Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trow and family, Irving, Jeanette and Seymour, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Keller of New York have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. Appleburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Davidson and Miss Hilda Davidson motored to Haliburton on Tuesday to visit Dr. and Mrs. Carroll, returning on Thursday when Miss Dorothy Stokes returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Allison and son, Ronald, motored to Penn Jan, N.Y., on Saturday to attend the Allison picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Harmon of Parry Sound were at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harmon, last week.

Miss Daisy Watts spent a very nice holiday at the Misses Brooks' cottage at Port Carling.

Miss Annie Ross of Cannington was a recent visitor at the home of Mrs. H. Pearson.

While waiting to meet her husband on Friday evening at Sharon, Mrs. Barnes had her car run into and badly smashed, she and her two children escaped serious injuries but were badly shaken and bruised.

Dr. Jas. Hamilton of New York state and Miss Jean Hamilton of Lansdowne have been visiting their mother, Mrs. J. Crowle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hayes and a daughter, Betty, of St. Thomas, called on Misses E. and A. Hayes during the holiday.

Mrs. Pearson, Sr., is spending a week in Toronto at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. W. Shields.

Mr. Roy Harman has gone to Wasaga Beach for a few weeks.

Mr. Stewart Thompson left last week for a trip out west. He is going as far as Moose Jaw.

The farmers are busy threshing wheat in the district and it is turning out a splendid crop.

Dr. and Mrs. Carruthers and Ann visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Carruthers, at Stoyner on Sunday.

HOPE

MOURN DEATH
OF WM. TANSLEY

The community suffered a severe shock in the death of William Tansley, a life-long member of the church here. Deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

The Women's Association will hold its monthly meeting and supper at Pegg's Park on Thursday, August 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McClellan from the west have been visiting the former's father, Mr. Wm. McClellan.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McClellan and Mrs. Wm. McClellan are visiting in Huntsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith of Toronto visited the Broderick family on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Boyd was calling on Mr. Thos. Stickwood on Sunday evening.

Mrs. A. Dike and Mrs. Lorne Ganton attended the school reunion at Vandonr on Saturday.

Mr. Joshua, and Miss Lydia Stickwood of Bogartown visited Mr. and Mrs. S. Stickwood in Sharon on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Pegg and Lowell visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Fountain at Sharon on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. MacKay is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Pegg.

Mrs. Inane Morton of Bogartown is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. S. Stickwood.

Mr. Donald Morton and Miss Marjorie Foster of Bogartown were calling on Mrs. S. Stickwood on Sunday evening.

Miss Amy Gibson has been having a few holidays with her cousin, Mrs. Percy McBride, at her cottage at Lake Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Gibson, Master Vern and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Micks were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Gordon of Ravenshoe on Sunday.

Master Vern Pegg is spending a few holidays with Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyd, Miss Jean, Mrs. Bauer, and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyd spent Wednesday in Toronto.

Miss Mildred Mitchell of Newmarket spent the weekend with Mrs. Jack Davis.

MAPLEHILL

Y.P.S. TO HEAR
GUEST SOLOIST

The Y.P.S. held a social evening on Thursday of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong. Miss Kitchen of Waterford, who is visiting at their home, will give a musical recital which will be followed by other social activities.

The services on Sunday were well attended and a welcome is extended to all who enjoy a good gospel message. Sunday-school is at 10.45 a.m., with classes for all ages. The prayer meeting is at 7 p.m. and the evangelistic service at 7.30 p.m.

Miss Kitchen of Waterford is visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong. Her message in song on Sunday was much enjoyed.

Sympathy is extended to Mr. Will McGill who received word on Saturday evening that his mother had passed away. Mr. McGill expected to motor to his home at Forester's Falls to attend the funeral service on Tuesday.

Much harvesting has been done this last week and reports show a good harvest, which brings joy to all.

Dave Love has purchased a car.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith of Scarborough were visiting their sister, Mrs. A. Knights, last week.

Holt

Deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Tansley and family of Hope, in the loss of their husband and father. Mr. Tansley was an example for the young men of today to follow.

Miss Marion Stokes of Sutton is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Alan Hopkins.

Mrs. Alan McInnis is a visitor at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. Cupples.

Ernest Marles, who was seriously ill, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Morton of Oakwood spent Sunday with Mrs. Morton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg.

Miss Ruth Shultz of Toronto is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. J. Brubacher.

Mr. Janson is busy with the threshing machine in the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Thompson, Mr. Murray Rutledge and Miss Etiole Rutledge spent the weekend with Rev. and Mrs. F. Loft of Housey's Rapids.

Belhaven

The quarterly meeting will be held in the Free Methodist church, Belhaven, on August 6-8, Friday at 8 p.m. and Sunday at 10 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. M. S. Benn will be in charge.

Rev. John King, who has been pastor of the Free Methodist church at Belhaven for the past four years, will preach his farewell sermon on August 15 at 7.30 p.m.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held August 10th, at 2.30. This meeting will be led by the girls. The roll call will be answered by a line of a popular song. The convenors will be Miss Myrtle Stiles, Miss Olive Williamson, Miss Gertrude Huntley and Miss Vera Fairbairn. Cookies provided by the members and ice cream.

Miss Margaret Cunningham of Toronto visited her aunt Mrs. Wm. Winch for a week.

Keswick

Miss Gladys Faulkner is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Faulkner.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leppard accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell of Aurora on a trip to Callander to see the quints.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilkinson also went north to visit Mrs. Wilkinson's brother. They called on the quints and picked huckleberries.

Mrs. Fred VanNorman and Mr. VanNorman are still on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Brecken were guests last week of Mrs. Harry Leppard. It is many years since Mr. and Mrs. Brecken lived in Keswick, but they can tell many amusing and interesting things of the past.

Mrs. Winston Prosser is ill in York County Hospital. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

Mr. and Mrs. Cryderman are guests of the latter's son, Mr. Ralph Link.

Sutton West

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Bray are attending the Oaklands Bible Conference at Aldershot, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Freeman and family of Niagara Falls, N.Y., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Freeman.

Master Ross Smalley is spending his holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Smalley.

Mrs. E. McKelvey, Mr. and Mrs. James McKelvey, Misses Kae and Babe McKelvey attended the wedding of Mr. Mike McKelvey in Toronto on Saturday.

Several from here attended the United church garden party in Keswick last Wednesday.

Miss Betty Cowieson visited in town last week.

Miss Adele Mumford spent the weekend with her sister, Mrs. Jas. McKelvey.

Zephyr

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Palmer and Joan spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rynard.

Mrs. Canning and Keith returned to Toronto for a week or ten days.

Mr. Haig Rynard, who has been at Camp Borden for several weeks, spent the weekend at his home here.

Mr. Wilfred Rynard is leaving for Camp Borden on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rynard spent Tuesday in Toronto.

The garden party at Alvin Arnold's last Thursday evening was a decided success in every way. The supper was all that it has been in the past, and the program was of the very best. The weather was threatening for a while but rain stayed away so all was fine. Proceeds very gratifying.

The Misses Clegg of Toronto are visiting Misses Jean and Helen Rynard.

Miss Julia Madill is spending a week with her niece, Mrs. Stevenson of Amherstburg.

Mrs. M. Cronsberry and son Ivan of Toronto had tea with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Oxtoby on Saturday.

Mr. Jones is having a weeks holiday.

Mrs. J. H. Lockie was called away on Thursday because of the death of her father, Mr. Morrison of St. Mary's. The community extends sympathy.

Elmhurst Beach

Mrs. I. Waldon, her brother, Mr. Bow, and Mrs. Bow were visiting at Port Perry last week-end at the home of their parents.

Mrs. Moran and Mrs. Porritt of Spokane, Wash., have been visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hodgins this week.

Miss Leonard and Mr. Lorne Hodgins of Toronto, have been visiting at the latter's home.

Lorne is spending his holidays here. The friends and neighbors will be pleased to see Lorne home as he has been in Toronto now for a number of years.

Misses Florence and Marjorie Waldon are spending the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Waldon. Mr. Heron of Toronto is also visiting them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pollock and Mrs. Mrs. Clayton Pollock of Englehart, Ont., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Pollock.

Rev. F. W. Madden of Queensville is spending his holidays at Glenwood Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith, Dorothy and Billy, Miss Nora McIlroy, Mr. Joseph Latimer and Mrs. Henry Puddy, all of Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Howes, Pine Beach, last weekend.

Miss Agnes Lodge and Miss Gwen Carnochan of Toronto, who have been enjoying a grand holiday at Nirvana Cottage, have returned to their homes in the city.

MOUNT PLEASANT
G. MOULDS, 82
DIES SATURDAY

Gloom was cast over the community on Saturday by the death of George Moulds, a highly respected resident, in his 82nd year. He had been a member of the Presbyterian church here for 65 years, and an elder for 25 years.

Mr. Moulds leaves to mourn his loss a widow, one daughter, Mrs. Warren Morris of Markham, two sons, Clarence of Toronto and William at home.

The service was conducted by Rev. Geo. Atkinson. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Graham and family of Newmarket spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. Henry Shaw.

Little Helen Stiles, who has been sick, is better again.

Mrs. Earley Stephens is confined to her bed.

Master Geo. Davidson, who has been under the doctor's care for the last week, suffering from ear and throat trouble, is somewhat improved.

Rev. Mr. Atkinson will be in the pulpit every Sunday at 3 p.m. All are welcome.

Miss Iva Stiles, R.N., who spent a few days at Aurora last week visiting friends, has returned and is now with her sister, Mrs. Bernard Davidson.

Prompt payment of your subscription when due is appreciated.

NO LIQUOR CONTROL

(Continued from Page 1)

the separate school question, Alex. Mackenzie, Woodbridge, provincial Conservative nominee for North York, reported Mr. Hepburn as saying: "I am not going to be cowed by your numerical superiority." Mr. Mackenzie told the Jackson's Point audience: "I for one will not put my name to any act betraying the public schools of the province. Mr. Hepburn said in withdrawing his legislation: 'I will give you something workable and definite the next time.'"

"You remember how Mr. Henry's name was belittled over the province concerning the Abitibi development. Now the present government has increased the development by 70,000 horsepower."

"Premier Hepburn is hoping, by holding out one issue all the time, to make the people forget the greatest extravagance this province has ever known," declared Wilfrid Heighington, member for a Toronto riding.

"No government would permit violence in the province," Mr. Heighington said with regard to the Oshawa strike and the C.I.O. "We must ask you to settle the question on its own merits, and then come back to the Hydro repudiation and the school question. Those are the issues."

"A Tory government may be depended on to enforce law. What has happened in the United States, held up to you by Mr. Hepburn, could not happen here. We have better laws."

"All signs point to an election this fall," said Hon. G. S. Henry, former premier.

"Mr. Hepburn has sought to cover up the errors of the last three years," Mr. Henry said. "He has talked a lot with regard to some foreign menace. Where was the menace? The organization that was responsible for the disorder in the United States is largely discredited today."

"The school question came up when I was in office. I sought to settle the question in an honorable way, by having the courts decide what were the rights of the Roman Catholic minority."

"Upwards of 30 supporters of the present prime minister asked him not to pass any school legislation. I moved that it be repealed. You can't find a similar instance in all history. The premier said: 'I accept the motion.'"

"The premier has said to the Roman Catholics: 'Return me to power and I will take care of you.' I don't think there is any possibility of him being returned to office, but should he be, he will bring in more legislation with the idea of keeping the promise he secretly made."

The beverage room administration was not in accordance with the intentions of the Conservative government which introduced the legislation, Mr. Henry charged.

"The administration has lost all control," Mr. Henry said. "The government has abandoned all control, including the control of strong liquor. We had a permit system. Today there is no record of the purchases of the individual. A man may go to as many stores as he pleases. He may become a bootlegger if he pleases."

"Beer rooms have been set up in direct opposition to the will of the neighboring community in many cases."

"In the last two years the present government has returned to the policies, one after the other, of our government. They have returned and signed contracts with all the power companies."

"We were going to build a mental hospital at Smith's Falls. They criticized us, but they finally decided that a hospital was necessary. The only change was that they decided that there were more mentally afflicted people in Elgin county."

"I am glad to see the public getting power more cheaply, but I trust that they are not playing politics, and that revenues will be sufficient to pay Hydro's obligations and to put aside sufficient reserves for an undertaking of its size."

"I am sorry to see Premier Hepburn opposing the St. Lawrence waterways development. It would take six or seven years to develop. We should always be ready to deal with those on the other side of the river. The prime minister of this province should have confidence in the future of this province, and its future need of cheap power."

"Alex. Mackenzie has all the human qualities of the late Herb. Lennox," declared Russell Nesbitt, member for a Toronto riding.

"Mr. Hepburn promised tax reduction, that there would be a decrease in the public debt, no unemployment and a reduction in the civil service," said Mr. Nesbitt. "What promises have been kept? There are people on relief in every municipality in this riding."

"He kept one promise, that the exodus of civil servants would resemble a July 12 parade. He dismissed 1,130 civil servants, including 530 returned soldiers."

"Sir James Whitney established the principle that civil servants who minded their own business were safe in their jobs. Under Whitney not a single servant was dismissed. It was the same during the administrations of Hearst, Ferguson and Henry."

"Mr. Hepburn condemned the building of hospitals everywhere, all work during the first two weeks he was in office. Now he is building hospitals everywhere. He betrayed the public school

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Socks

Regular 50c - - 45c

2 pair 79c

Regular 39c - - 35c

3 pair 90c

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Regular \$1.00 - 89c

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Regular 75c - 59c

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Fine Shirts

Regular \$2.00 - \$1.79

2 Shirts \$3.49

Regular \$1.50 - \$1.35

2 Shirts \$2.49

Regular \$1.00 - 89c

2 Shirts \$1.69

Sport Trousers

\$1.79

Bathing Suits

one piece all wool

Reg. \$1.50 - 98c

Underwear

Regular 50c - - 45c

2 for 79c

Regular \$1.00 - 89c

2 for \$1.69

White Sport

Oxfords

\$2.49

Sport Jerseys

Regular \$1.00 - 89c

2 for \$1.69

Slater Shoes

Reg. \$7.00

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Your Suit Cleaned and Pressed

69 cents

Phone 505 - Free pick-up and delivery

24 Hour Service

These are only a few of our store wide reductions. Everything on Special Sale until Saturday, August 14th.

Look up your needs - then - Come up the hill and - SAVE YOURSELF SOME MONEY -

H. E. GILROY

MEN'S WEAR

one door south of Era office

supporters of North York. "The civil service list looks like a south of Ireland voters' list."

"Don't believe that Hon. Earl Rowe is mixed up with the C.I.O. He stands foursquare for a fair deal for the working-man."

"During the Oshawa strike, when there wasn't even a police court case as the result of any disturbance, Hepburn asked Ottawa for 200 mounted policemen. They were sent to Toronto. When they were there a week, Mr. Hepburn asked for 200 more. Ottawa asked: 'What did you do with those we have already sent? We can't send any more. So Mr. Hepburn sent back the first 200, and organized 400 Hepburn huzzars. They will never see Oshawa."

"Mr. Roebuck made mistakes, but he was a genuine friend of labor," Mr. Nesbitt continued.

"The minimum wage for men will never be proclaimed. It was just hokey. You will never hear any more about it."

"What Mr. Hepburn does one week he changes next week. When the election comes, get back to stability."

"The very day Mr. Hepburn announces an election, Mr. Rowe will announce his manifesto the next," Mr. Nesbitt promised.

WILLIAM TANSLEY DIES
AT 72, RETIRED FARMER

Following an illness of two weeks, William F. Tansley of Sharon, a retired farmer, died in York County Hospital on Saturday. He was born in Waterdown, 72 years ago, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Tansley.

Mr. Tansley, who retired from farming two years ago, had been active in church and Sunday-school work with Hope United church. He was a member of L.O.L. 902.

His wife, Maria Elmer, whom he married in 1890, survives him, as do two sons, Herbert, at home, and Gordon, Toronto; two daughters, Lottie, at home, Mrs. Audrey Brenner, Queensville; a brother, Peter Tansley, Hamilton; two half-sisters, Mrs. R. Goode, Mrs. M. Hall; two half-brothers, John Fletcher of Newmarket, and Burton Fletcher of Scott.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. F. W. Madden in Hope United church on Monday. Interment was made in Mount Albert cemetery.

The Explanation

Visitor—Do you mean to tell me that you have lived here ten years and cannot tell me the way to the station?

Native—I've been a taxi driver all these years, sir.

Cedar Valley

The Sunday-school of the Church of Christ had an enjoy-